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BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE

NEWS GORBIED FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD.

Fugitive Cheyenne Indians--Sitting Bull Wants to Surrender Conditionally--The Potter Committee--A New Scheme for the Re-Organization of the Army.
[Special Dispatch to the Tribune.]

ST. PAUL, Minn., Jan. 13.—A special dispatch states that fifty of the fugitive Cheyennes, from Camp Robinson, are still at large, and are in the strongholds in the bluffs, but are corralled by troops and will probably be captured as soon as reinforcements arrive.

CONDITIONALLY.

Two runners from Sitting Bull who have arrived at the Cheyenne agency, Fort Sully, announce that at a grand council of Sitting Bull's band, it was decided to ask permission to come in if sure of a good reception.

THE POTTER COMMITTEE.

The Potter committee, by a party vote, decided not to admit the testimony of St. Martins, formerly sergeant-at-arms of the committee, to the record, but to notify Secretary Sherman that his testimony would be taken on any one requesting it. St. Martins' affidavit is that he secured the appointment through Weber, and in an interview with others of the committee, understood his service was a manufacture of evidence favorable to Tilden; that he secured phony witnesses, and he and Weber coached them, furnishing Stenger, of Lehighman, a member of the present Potter committee, with questions to ask witnesses; that Stenger instructed him to report such witnesses as unfounded that would not testify as wanted; that bribes were made to Dula, who, after all, exposed the plot, and he, St. Martins, went on the stand denying in toto his connection with bribery.

RE-ORGANIZATION OF THE ARMY.

Senator Davis pronounces the new army bill unconstitutional. It is generally conceded that the bill, as it stands, cannot pass, and a substitute is being prepared by Atkins, which leaves undisturbed the authority of the President and the secretary of war. The army is not to be reduced by summary dismissals, but by natural causes—accidents caused by deaths to re-manufacture of regiments are to be consolidated as the oil of strength decrease, and the whole army line and staff alike to be allowed to be gradually shrunk to limits.

THE DESIRED NUMERICAL

The retired list instead of being increased to 900 is to be as large as the necessity may require, and all officers are to be played out as soon as they become incapacitated for active duty, or reach the age of 62. In the meantime the new supply of officers from West Point will be cut off, all graduates in the next two classes being allowed \$750 cash, if they desire, and return to their homes, subject to a recall at the expiration of two years, if required. The secretary of war retains supreme control, under the President, and the authority of the General is restricted, rather than increased. Lieutenants are given the same eligibility to promotion outside their own regiments that higher officers have.

THE FIRE-STEED.

The Birmingham and Medical Institute Library, of England, containing 80,000 volumes, has been destroyed by fire. It contained the complete Shakespearean collection in the world.

CURIOUS WAVES.

The gate on the Spanish coast has caused a great fatality among the fishermen. Seventy are reported drowned.

A CHANGE.

It is reported that there is soon to be a change in the United States marshal and collectorship, at New Orleans.

ANOTHER CALL.

Sec. Sherman has called in another 10,000,000—5,200.

THE TELLER COMMITTEE.

The Teller committee had some white witnesses under examination Saturday. The testimony mainly showed that the troubles were not political in Texas, but merely a color.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The James river is gorged with ice for five miles near Richmond.
The funeral of S. L. Llan, of Texas, takes place to-day.

NOTION MADE.

Charles L. Llan has made restitution through the efforts of his wife and Gov.

Davis, of nearly all the money he absconded with. He is now in Canada.

FUN AT THE FORT.

Grand Masquerade At Gen. Sturgis' Quarters.

Last Friday evening Gen. and Mrs. Sturgis and Miss Ella gave a masquerade ball at their quarters at the post. The officers of the garrison generally were invited, and most of them attended. The General appeared as the Lone Fisherman, and his daughter as a Moorish Princess; Mrs. John Carland as a Spanish peasant, and Miss Cook as Flower Girl. Mrs. Sturgis did not mask, nor did Mrs. Baker, Mrs. Poland, Mrs. Benteen, Mrs. Wilkinson, or Mrs. Hare, who attended in evening costume.

Col. Poland immortalized himself and flattered the press by an exaggerated representation of a newspaper reporter, in which the dominating characteristics were an obnoxious development of quality, and a phenomenal display of cheek. He was ably assisted and befriended by Capt. Josiah Chance, as a gentlemanly, efficient devil. Lieut. Stevens wore a complicated uniform, in which he artistically blended the dashing spirit of the Spanish free booter, and the grace and beauty of the Mexican brigand. Major Sanger appeared as a Chinese puzzle, and wasn't solved the whole evening. Major John Carland united the somewhat diverse functions which inhere in an effort to successfully miscegenate the child of the Emerald Isles and the son of Senegambia. Messrs. Bell and Starr cleverly counterfeited Henrietta and Louise, from the "Two Orphans." They displayed all the grace, attractions and bouquet that made these unfortunate girls as popular at the garrison as they ever have been on the professional stage. Mr. Canon took the character of sick man in the Bible and walked in with his bed. Lieut. Fuller appeared as a peripatetic arsenal, loaded to the muzzle.

Several others were in character so well assumed that to identify them was impossible. There was an excellent supper and lots of fun, and the party did not break up until late.

DAKOTA'S FIRST WEDDING.

How the Torch of Hymen Burned Twenty Years Ago.
[Press and Dakotian.]

The first marriage in Dakota Territory conducted according to the legal forms then recognized occurred on the first day of January, 1859—just twenty years ago—at the house of Louis St. Onge, on Big Sioux Point in Union county. The groom was John Claude, and the bride a dusky maid of the forest and a relative of the St. Onge family. The ceremony was performed by John H. Charles, then a justice of the peace of Sioux City, and now more generally known as Commodore Charles of the Charles line of Missouri steamers. He was assisted in the performance of the ceremony by the late Elms Stutsman, who made a prayer, sang a song, and delivered a lecture to the newly wedded couple which, coming from a bachelor, contained some astounding statements and advice in which he did not appear to consider the physical endurance of the groom. After the ceremony, dancing commenced to the squeaky music of a cheap fiddle in the hands of a negro named John Brazeau, who lived with the Indians, and whose boast it was that he was "de just white man who built a house in Dakota Territory." At a late hour the festivities ceased, and the party adjourned to a neighboring cabin, where a feast had been prepared. The appetites of the guests had been sharpened by the vigorous exercise of swinging a two hundred pound squaw through the rapid and muscular changes of a Big Sioux cotillion, and all partook most heartily of the viands set before them, and it was not until after their hunger was fully appeased, and they took time to examine the appearance of the remnants before them, that the truth fastened itself upon their minds that dog meat was not at all unpalatable, and that when once discovered was more effective in satisfying appetite than the most temptingly prepared roast turkey. Although this was the first marriage in the territory under a quasi legal ceremony, it did not prove a happy or enduring one. At the end of two weeks the bride deserted her husband and returned to the parental roof, alleging as an excuse for her action the astounding assertion that she could not sleep with her husband because his feet gave forth an odor directly the opposite of the exhalations of the night blooming cereus.

A short time after her separation Mr. Claude removed to what is now Yankton county, married a white woman with less sensitive olfactory, and now resides on his valuable and well stocked farm about two miles east of Yankton.

Amusements.

The Opera House, especially since the arrival of the Hudson Bros., has been well patronized and the entertainment, with one or two exceptions, has been good. If Mr. Cavanaugh has been an apprehension of real wit, as he is proficient in the use of smutty language and disgusting suggestions his acting would be more thoroughly appreciated by the intelligent portion of the audience. His acting in the main, is good, but he should not sacrifice common decency to the credit of vile profanity. No variety show west of St. Paul can be compared to the one being given every evening by manager Whitnev.

Mr. Gus Rivers, the old stand-by, ended his engagement Saturday, and was tendered a grand benefit last evening. He left this morning for Fargo.

FT. BUFORD CORRESPONDENCE.

THE POST LOOSES ITS CONNECTION WITH THE COUNTRY.

The Wires Down in Several Places this Side--The Famous "Horse Guard" Visits the Post--Dr. H. A. Skinner Improving--Miscellaneous Notes and News.
[Special Correspondence of the Tribune.]

IN THE DARK.

Fort Buford, D. T., Jan 1, 1878.—We have seemingly lost our connection with America. It is needless to write of our felicity when the telegraph reached us from the East, and our hearts were gladdened with the thought that hereafter we were in the ring; we would know of events as they transpired in the States, and in the joyfulness of our hearts we even boasted, some of us, that we had become connected with the rest of the universe. But to-day we meet on every side with the same query—What of the mail? How about the telegraph line? And both questions are answered—non est.

The army may have been increased, or, horrible thought, decreased largely, but we know nothing of it, and still rest rather contentedly, soothed by the conviction that the train of trouble cannot burst until on or about January 9th.

It is an unpleasant position, that of mail carrier. Especially in this season of storms, and undoubtedly with frost-bitten fingers and cheeks, they earn their wages, even though they do not arrive on time; but it is an annoyance at a frontier post when you get no mail, and the gentleman who manipulates the lightning coil, informs you, from day to day, that the line is still down.

And then when the mail-wagon arrives on time, and you see in the very flourish of the drivers' whip letters gallop from friends and loved ones far away, how grievous the disappointment when you learn from that awful, potentate, the post-master, the unwelcome tidings, "No Eastern mail to-day." If this feeble protest should by chance meet the eye of any of the post office fiends who occasionally miss that sack for Buford, they will understand that an injured people must occasionally growl.

Christmas festivities, as usual at Buford, were not neglected. The surrounding hills were leveled, upon for Christmas trees, and the "little ones at home" were gladdened by much merriment and an abundance of Christmas gifts. I think it was in the December number of Harper's some two years ago that General Strother, interesting article on "boys and girls," referred to that old propounded, solemn and perplexing query, "What shall we do with them?" This conundrum was very satisfactorily solved by the ladies of this garrison, in so far as Christmas was concerned.

I have not time to go into details. I can only say there was a huge Christmas tree, its branches hung with presents, and the whole brilliantly illuminated; a great pile of books with illuminated mottoes; good music in attendance, the rooms crowded with a gay and joyous throng of delighted children, and Santa Claus himself presiding at the distribution of gifts. Boon of rich but honest parents myself, I have sympathized heartily with your correspondent, Vicar, in his painful reveries over the lap of luxury, and the child nurtured therein, with the striking contrast he produces for our edification, in that connection. Judge then of my astonishment as I peeped over Santa Claus' shoulder on Christmas day, and read the names of the children inscribed on each gift, to find that though General Order No. 24, laid down no form for this procedure, still kind hearts had prompted its enactment, and every child in our little burg had been remembered. They were all there, even to wee little ones, and all received their "present" with glee.

We were all children as far as enjoyment was concerned.

Mr. James Leighton will leave for the East in a few days.

Mr. W. B. Jordan has returned from Keogh, and was smiling on his numerous friends during the holidays at the Traders' establishment.

New Year's passed off quietly. As usual, at Buford, callers were out in "full togs," and notwithstanding the severe cold, the ranks were full.

From casual observation and a self-registering card receiver, it was found that Professor Sam O'Connell entertained largely, in fact more than any one else in our burg.

It is probable that several officers from this Post will soon be ordered to Lincoln on court martial duty. Colonel Huston, Lieuts. Munson, Jacob, Jr., and Bronson, are among the number.

Travel between Buford and points in the upper country is uninterrupted, the mails arriving from Poplar River and Miles City on time. To-day one of Broadwater's trains is loading with stores for Keogh at the government storehouse.

The Gros Ventres who live in this vicinity are, the most of them, absent on their annual hunt. They are camped near a range actually covered with buffalo, and are rich in robes and meat. I naturally infer their hearts are strong, though they are somewhat "silent as to their intentions."

THE TRIBUNE sometime since contained an account of the shooting of Dr. H. A. Skinner, agency physician at Poplar River, Montana. The doctor had so far recovered from the effects of the wound as to warrant the belief that a journey East

would be harmless. He came down from Poplar and started East on the mail that left this point on the 25th of December. The first day's drive is to the Muddy. Here the doctor suffered a relapse, and his journey homeward had to be postponed. Mr. Matthews brought him back to this post on the 26th, and I am happy to state that under the excellent care of the medical officers here, he is much improved. Prominent among our distinguished visitors during the holidays, was the noble chief of the "Little Girls," a youth of great parts known as Horse Guard. The Little Girl band of Assinaboines, of which Horse Guard is chief, are a part of the fraternity who hail from Poplar River and Wolf Point.

In accordance with an ancient custom, which all good or bad Indians invariably observe, Horse Guard and his followers started out for buffalo—being hungry, they sought food—they found it, but according to Chief H. G.'s tale, it was seasoned with Uncapapa sauce, and this being an ingredient foreign to the Assinaboine stomach, they resigned the coveted buffalo meat to superior prowess, or as H. G. says, to Sitting Bull's braves.

Horse Guard—that name sounds so royal, or at least smacks so much something akin to the "blasted thing," that I love to repeat it—tells us that the famous old campaigner, Sitting Bull, was at the mouth of Frenchman's Creek with 1,200 lodges, about two weeks ago; Four Horns was with him.

H. G.'s band, after making "three runs" of the buffalo, and securing a supply of meat, were in turn run by the Sioux, who made it so hot for them that they abandoned their meat after a heavy skirmish, and returned to their agency. Horse Guard said they did not intend to run from the Sioux, but they were told by two half breeds that the hostiles were about to charge them again, and wipe them out, consequently discretion being to the Assinaboine mind by far the better part of valor, a retreat on the agency was conducted by H. G. in person, the Little Girls falling back in good order. Our friend Horse Guard had a long tale to relate concerning the agency, and seemed to be under the impression that his people did not get enough to eat. But when he itemized the articles he received, it struck several bystanders forcibly that he and his followers were happily situated if they got as much at this agency as he acknowledged.

He also exultantly described to us how after his people had been worsted by the hostiles, they caught two of the warrior Sioux away from their band, and by way of sweet revenge gave them a sword horse whipping, refraining in this instance from removing the customary ornamental lock of hair, and allowing them to depart. The story about Sitting Bull with 1,200 lodges on this side of the line, may be taken, I imagine, as somewhat of an exaggeration.

I should add that the illustrious Horse Guard, after entertaining every one with his eloquent recital of Indian prowess, and Uncapapa vengeance, visited the commanding officer, and, as usual, was hungry. He also wanted cartridges to kill those rascals, the Uncapapas. He got none. Rex.

NEW YEAR'S LITERATURE.

Poetical Seraps from Country Exchanges.

It is when your country editor braces himself for a struggle with the pathetic that the heavens grow pale and the earth quivers. Generally their bracing strikes in about New Year's time, and the following selections from a couple of exchanges will illustrate the stomach ache which generally results.

The Vermilion Standard man perpetuates his views in this strain: "The wailing winds of December sing the requiem of the dying year, and we are about to bid good bye to 1878, as we welcome the young and promising 1879. The bare branches of the trees, those harbingers of the woodlands, utter their solemn dirge, and the fields put on their robes of snowy white. It is only by looking back through the vista of the past that we realize how swiftly time passes; for it seems but yesterday since we welcomed in the birth of the new year now about to lie down in its shroud to sleep forever. So when thoughts will press upon us at such a period, spite of the natural joyousness of our nature, for we cannot forget that time is but the isthmus between our lives and eternity. How rapidly these years run through their career and vanish, while time seems quite undisturbed—the past is gone, the future is not, and the present becomes the past even while we are speaking about it."

Measuring time by looking back through the vista of the past, is perhaps as efficacious as any except when a fellow's note of wash bill is about to mature, when a little acquaintance into the future and a casual examination of the bank account will be found convenient, if not poetical. That "the past is gone" is a piece of information startling, if correct, and only equalled by the intelligence that "the future is not yet."

The Selkirk Inter-Ocean man appears to have been educated in the same school. He observes: "Another year has been numbered with the past and the ceaseless roll of time, finds us in the last year of another decade. 1878 has left its impress on the history of the ages, and we now write 1879. Some of the remembrances of the dead year will be fondly cherished, while others will rankle bitterly, and many more soon be forgotten as a dream."

This sort of thing always makes a prosaic man feel down in the mouth and wish he could sling his feelings in the poetical way.

SOUNDS FROM THE SPIRIT LAND

A REMARKABLE REVELATION FROM BISMARCK'S MEDIUM.

Unraveling the Contents of a Letter—Miscellaneous Demonstrations of Ghostly Presence—A Poisoned Glass Placed at the Lips of the Medium by a Bad Spirit.

A WONDERFUL SEANCE.

In all the wide realms of spiritualistic manifestations, it is questionable if any have ever arisen so closely to the marvelous as the demonstrations which have characterized the circle under the control of Col. Sweet, of Bismarck. For years the Colonel has made a careful study of spiritual phenomena, and is perhaps better posted in them than any man who has devoted himself to their investigation. He pretends to no mediumistic powers himself, but says that the shades of the departed have vouchsafed him complete control over Madame La Secher, who is one of the most remarkable media of the age.

Madame is a lady of French extraction, petite, but well developed, with expressive dark eyes and a lot of ineffable sweetness about the lower features. She is quick and intelligent in her normal condition, but in the trance or clairvoyant state is completely bent to the Colonel's will and ENTIRELY SUBJECT TO HIS INFLUENCE.

The spirits have told him, through her, that his compliance with certain conditions will yield her power entirely to his own, and the Colonel's interest in the study of his life is so strong that he is prepared to do anything to secure a further insight into the mysterious.

At a seance last night, one of the most extraordinary tests ever submitted was applied. A gentleman had mailed a letter during the day. He enclosed in an envelope a question as to the contents of that letter. The medium read the enclosed, told what the letter contained and then said that the answer to the letter would be found in the envelope. Upon unsealing it, the discovery was made that the original piece of paper was gone, and the piece substituted upon which was written an answer dated at Boston a week hence.

During the sitting the medium called for water. The Colonel brought her some "DON'T DRINK IT!"

exclaimed the spirit, "an evil spirit has poisoned it." The light was turned up, and the water in the glass found to have turned green. It is now in the hands of a skillful chemist for analysis. The barrel from which the water was drawn contained nothing of the sort and the rest of the water was perfectly clear.

During the evening the Madame made an astonishing revelation to the effect that the Colonel's luxuriant hair and long flowing beard in a measure effected his power over his subject and weakened her. The spirits advised him to shave his face close and trim his hair, as they absorbed the electricity which he should impart to her. The Colonel immediately announced that he would comply with the request of the spirit, have his face shaved and his hair cut, and the strength of his faith in the revelations will be tested by his compliance with the order. There are a number of citizens who denounce the whole business as a fraud, perpetrated and perpetuated by Sweet, and they are anxiously waiting to see to what extent he believes in the manifestations before they yield their own faith to his influence.

THE CONTRACT

The following contract has been signed by Col. Sweet and Madame La Secher:

"This agreement made and entered into by and between George W. Sweet, of the City of Bismarck, Dakota Territory, and Alice Le Secher, of the same place.
Witnessed by us, that in consideration of the covenant and agreements hereinafter mentioned, to be kept and performed by the said Alice Le Secher, she said Sweet does agree to pay the said Alice Le Secher a monthly sum of fifty dollars, payable monthly, and also to pay the board of said Alice at some respectable boarding house, restaurant or private family as may be most convenient for the term of one year from the first day of February, A. D. 1879, being the first proximo.
In consideration whereof the said Alice agrees to give her time to service in the matter of clairvoyance, mediumship, psychometry, delineation of character, and events in the life of other persons as well as the discovery and finding of lost and stolen property, and the detection of criminals, as may be required by said Sweet and for his benefit, either at the said City of Bismarck or at such other place or places as the said Sweet shall determine, he paying the necessary traveling fares from place to place.
GEO. W. SWEET.
ALICE LE SECHER.

Dakota as a State

[Chicago Times.]
And now Dakota—to use the accepted phrase—is "knocking at the doors of the Union." A bill for her admission was introduced in Congress yesterday. It is not unlikely that the next census will prove her population sufficient to justify the demand; and there is a certainty that in character it will be the equal of any State in the Union. The fertile prairies of the far Northwest, with their wonderful wheat-producing capacity, are drawing to the country along the line of the Northern Pacific some of the best farmers in the west.

A Bad Luck Out.

[Cedar Springs (Minn.) Clipper.]
One of Brother Murphy's active helpers in his Washington revival is now a convict in the West Virginia penitentiary, and if Murphy doesn't reform, he too will darken some prison door before he dies. Then will come Moody and Sankey and the rest of that class of would-be good men who save souls for money. The highest bidder gets their service, so you see when a city or town haven't got the collaterals, they can get drunk, sin and go down. Oh consistency thou art a jewel.

What is Thought.

A thought is but a mental link,
In life's connected chain,
And he thinks well who learns to think,
By guiding well the train.

Often our thoughts are unexpressed,
And thus forgotten seem,
Yet mind like ocean cannot rest,
Though heedless as a dream.

But he that will his heart to keep
Must see how fleet is thought,
And he who doth a harvest reap
Must treasure lessons taught.

And he must watch the thoughts that rise
As sentinels watch their foe,
If he approve himself as wise
Their grace and wisdom strew.

Here mind expands, if we survey
What heaven to us has wrought,
Since God himself has made our clay
Receptacles of thought.

This is the watchword, keep your heart,
Your duty to fulfill,
Thus strength of purpose to impart,
And charms of love instil.

Not with the angels can we vie,
We're little lower made,
Nor can we boast their power to fly
From harm that makes afraid.

The God in Christ who is the source
Of every living stream,
And Christ our sacrifice the force
That gives to thought a theme.

Wretched is he who passes by
The work of self control,
Just like a leech or desert dry
Where winds tempestuous roll.

NEARLY BURIED ALIVE.

The scene was in Italy; the facts were related to me by the daughter of two of the parties concerned, and I shall tell the tale as nearly as possible as she told it to me.

"You will scarcely wonder," she said, "at my horror of being buried alive, when I tell you that a peculiar fate seems to pursue our family, or at least did pursue it in the last generation. My father was an only son, and having been born several years after his parents' marriage, was an object of especial devotion. His mother was unable to nurse him herself and a country woman was procured from a village at some distance from the chateau where his parents resided, who was not only well calculated to replace the mother's nurse, but was of so affectionate a disposition that she seemed to throw her whole soul into her care for the well-being of the child and lavished as much affection on him as did the real mother. When the age came for weaning him, it was found impossible to accomplish it while the nurse remained with him; and so, after many terrible scenes and the most heart-breaking sorrow on her part, she had to go. The boy thrived very well until he was about three years old, when he was attacked by some childish malady and to all appearances died.

"It is unnecessary to dwell on the distracted grief of the parents. The mother could scarcely be induced to leave the body, and even though all life was extinct, grudging every moment as it flew toward the time when even what was left of her darling would have to be removed forever. (The time that was allowed by the Government for bodies to remain unburied was three days.) The father had given strict orders that the child's nurse should not be informed of the death of her foster son until after the funeral, as he felt convinced she would at once come to see him, and he dreaded the effect the sight of her grief might have on his already broken-hearted wife. However, the order was ill kept, and on the morning of the funeral, after all the guests had arrived, and were grouped around the coffin taking their last farewell of the lovely boy, in rushed the nurse, her hair down, her dress all torn and travel-stained, her boots nearly worn off her feet. On hearing the news, she had started off without waiting for extra clothing, without word or look to any one, and had run the whole night, in order to be in time to see her boy. As she entered the room she pushed past servants and guests, and on reaching the coffin seized the child, and before any one was aware of her intention, or had presence of mind to prevent her, she had vanished with him in her arms. It was found she had carried him off to the *grenier*, or garret, and had locked and barricaded the door. She paid no attention to threats of entreaties, and all attempts at forcing the door were equally fruitless. The guests waited patiently, hoping that she would before long return to her senses and bring back the child's body for burial.

"At the end of an hour or more they heard the heavy furniture rolled away and the door opened. The nurse appeared, but with no dead child in her arms—the little thing's arms were clasped lovingly round her neck as she pressed him to her bosom. The mournful assemblage was turned into one of joyful congratulation. The woman would never speak of the means she used to restore the boy to life; indeed, although she became from that hour a resident in the family and a trusted and valued friend, she steadily forbore ever referring to the incident in which she played so important a part. She lived to see the rescued child married and with a family of his own around him.

"The heroine of the second anecdote was a first cousin of the above 'rescued child'—a young lady of thirteen or fourteen years old. After a somewhat protracted illness, she, to all appearance, died. The mother literally refused to believe it, although the doctors and the other inmates of the house saw no reason to doubt the fact. The funeral was arranged, the grave made, and the specified three days had come to an end. The mother had never left her daughter's body, she had tried every available means to restore her, but to no avail. As the hour approached for the ceremony to take place, she became more and more desperate in her efforts to convince herself that life still

lingered. As a last resource, she went for some strong elixir, and taking out of her pocket a fruit-knife with two blades—one blade of gold the other of silver—proceeded by continual working to force the gold blade between the teeth. When inserted, she poured a drop of elixir on the blade, then another and another, and tried to make it enter the mouth, but it seemed only to trickle back again and down the chin. Still she persevered, becoming more desperate as the moments flew on to the hour, now so near, when her child was to be taken from her. At the very last, when she was beginning to dread the very worst, she thought she detected a slight spasm in the throat; and on closer examination she became aware that the liquid was no longer returning, as it did at first. She continued the application, every moment feeling more excited and more joyfully hopeful. Presently the action of swallowing became more decided; she felt a feeble flutter at the heart, and before long the eyes gradually opened, and closed again; but the breathing became quietly regular, and the mother was satisfied that now no one would dispute the fact; so she called her household around her, and proved to them the joyful fact that her child was restored to her, and that no funeral procession would leave the house that day. Before long the child fully recovered. The fruit knife with its two blades is to this day the most precious heirloom in the family possession.

"The recovered one lived to form a deep attachment to her cousin (the rescued boy of the first story), possibly from the fact of the strange similarity in their early history; but his affections were already engaged by the young lady whose story we are now going to relate, the facts of which resemble somewhat those already told. This young person was no longer a child when death seemed to claim her, but had reached the age of eighteen or nineteen. She had been suffering from an infectious and dangerous fever, and when the crisis arrived, instead of rallying, she, to all appearance, died. It was the custom of the district in which she lived, to dress marriageable girls as brides after death, and to bury them in their bridal costume. The young lady in question was therefore laid out as a bride, in a white dress, orange-flower wreath and veil. The day before the funeral, the most intimate friend of the deceased, who had been on a visit at a distance, came home, and insisted with floods of tears that she should be allowed to see her. The mother most decidedly refused, explaining that her daughter had been the victim of an infectious fever, and that she could not allow the daughter of a friend to run the risk of catching it. The young lady persisted, and would not leave the house; but the mother, much as it pained her, was firm in her refusal. However, in the evening the young friend being on the watch, saw the paid watcher leave the room to go down to supper, leaving the door unlocked. She immediately entered, and having reverently kissed her friend's pale face, knelt down by the side of the bed to pray. There were candles at each side of the bed at its head, and two placed on a table at its foot.

The poor girl was deep in her prayers, when suddenly, without any movement or warning, the dead girl sat up and said in a sharp tone of voice: "*Que fais-tu là?*" (What are you doing there?) Startled and horrified to the last degree, her friend sprang to her knees, and in trying to rush out of the room upset the table on which the candles were placed and became wedged between it and the bed, her head downmost! Inextricably entangled, she shrieked loudly for help. The supposed dead girl had a keen sense of the ridiculous, and being weakened from illness, she went off into a hysterical fit of laughter; and the more her poor friend kicked and screamed, the more she kept up the duet by peals of laughter. The mother and household hearing the noise, rushed up as quickly as possible. The mother was the first to enter the room, and being a quick-witted woman, at once comprehended the situation; she flew to her daughter and angrily ordering her to be quiet and not laugh at her friend's misfortune, she pressed her to her bosom, and hastily tearing off wreath and veil, dropped them on the floor and kicked them under the bed; then calling assistance, she carried the girl into another room and put her to bed. The doctor, who had been at once sent for, ordered her to be taken home without delay, and they started as soon as was possible. She perfectly recovered; but strangely enough, could never call to mind the startling events of her return to life. She afterward married the gentleman who was the hero of the first story. Her poor friend, when extricated from her unpleasant position, was quite delirious; she nearly died, and she never entirely recovered from the shock her friend's sudden return to life had given her.

On writing to the lady who related these anecdotes for permission to publish she says: "You are at liberty to make what use you like of our family story, on condition you do not mention names of the family or places; but you may add, that all three who were so nearly buried alive lived to be very old—my father to eighty-four, my mother and aunt to seventy-six—retaining their health, rare intelligence and, to a wonderful extent, their personal beauty to the last."—*Chamber's Journal.*

When a lady's dress like an unfortunate bull-fighter?—When it is gored. And when is it like a partisan?—When it is biased. And when is it like a toper?—When it is full. And when is it like the sails of a ship?—When it is trimmed. When is it like a season of the year?—When it is tent. When is it no longer fit for use?—After she has once worn it out.

Billy-Boy and Billy-Goat.
Stop, Tommy, you can't catch him that way, and if you fool wid him, Old Bill. The fus' thing you know, he will butt you clear down the foot of the hill! You don't unnerstan' it yet, Tommy; jus' wait till I pulls off my coat—gimme the halter—I'll show you the way for to bridle a goat!
You're so young and so little, Old Billy, he don't eben know who you are, I's goin' on seven years, s—I's mighty near old as Papa.
A goat's like the show people's lions—needs a fellow to tame him, you see, with a peculiar kind of a voice and a eye and—a fellow like me!
I carries the halter jus' this way, and marches up steady, jus' so;
Look at him! how quiet he's standin',—he knows who's a talkin', Bill, who.
Now watch me, Tommy! S-t-e-a-d-y—s-t-e-a-d-y—Whoop! The billy-goat standeth there still,
Gazing calmly on Billy-boy rolling "clear down to the foot of the hill."
—*Courier-Journal.*

Miscellaneous Items.

No bird is actually on the wing. The wings are on the bird.

"Take away women," asks a writer, "and what would follow?" We would give us something harder next time.

It is said that Joaquin Miller is getting to be less of an ass than he used to be. He has had his hair shingled and has taken a bath.

A German having lost his only son, was unable to account for the cause of his death, as he was "youst so fat as butter, and had such big feet."—*Elmira, N. Y. Advertiser.*

Bigoted. "You bigoted nigger," said Sam to Pete. Bigoted, what you mean by dat?" asked Pete. "Why," replied Sam, "bigoted means you know too much for one nigger, and not 'nuff for two."

Square umbrellas are reported as the latest thing in Paris. That's nothing. We have been using square umbrellas a long time, at least they are never round—when wanted.—*Rome Sentinel.*

An inveterate wag, seeing a heavy door nearly off its hinges, in which condition of neglect it had been for some time observed, that when it had fallen and killed some one, it would probably be hung.

A good character is pretty much der same to a man ash a goot umbrella. Ven larg clouds threaten over his head, all he ish got to do vas to hold him up, and der storm bases over, he is none der worse.

One time a lion met an elephant and the elephant said: "You better go and get your hair cut." But the lion said: "Bah! I shant present a feller's insult wich has got his nose tween his own teeth."—*Little Johnny.*

"Be ever ready to acknowledge a favor," says a writer. We are, sir; we are. What troubles us is that on one side we are completely loaded down with readiness, while on the other side opportunity is painfully scarce.

Jones, the man who was recently tarred and feathered in Reno, Cal., spends most of his time in reading the hotel registers in San Francisco. He carries two loaded revolvers and will talk with nobody. It is surmised that he is insane.

A sort of a crazy Jack Cade was lately before a London magistrate. He said he was a King of his own right, and when he got his kingdom every gentleman that was a gentleman should have a title, and all the money should be divided so that all might share alike.

Mrs. Clarke derided her "Shakespeare Proverbs" to Jerrold in the following words: "To Douglas Jerrold, the first wit of the present age, these Proverbs of Shakespeare, the first wit of any age, are inscribed by Mary Cowden Clarke, of a certain age and no wit at all."

"Do you mean to say, positively, madam," said a lawyer to a witness, "that the person referred to never left his native village after the day of his marriage?" "I do." "How do you know he never did?" "Because I saw him buried in the village graveyard the same afternoon."

An inquisitive country gentleman thus accosted a boy who was tending pigs: "Boy, whose pigs are those?" "The sow's sir," was the prompt reply. "Well then, whose sow is it?" "Father's." "Well well, who is your father?" "If you will mind the pigs, I will run home and ask my mother."

At the funeral of a once-famous actor in New York, some time ago, considerable delay was occasioned by the fact that the coffin would not fit in the sides of the hearse. Another hearse was brought, and a brother actor remarked, "You might know this was poor B.'s funeral. He was always late at rehearsal."

Before beginning the second psalm for the day, a Glasgow minister reached down into his pocket and took a pinch of snuff. Even yet he cannot understand what there was in the first verse of the psalm to make the congregation smile when he read, "My soul cleaveth to the dust."

How much will you charge for a Bologna sausage that shall reach from one of my ears to the other?" asked a soldier in Berlin of a dealer. "Fifty kreutzers," was the reply. "I take the offer," replied the soldier: "one of my ears was cut off in a battle a thousand miles from here." There was a compromise.—*Exchange.*

A newly-wedded Pennsylvania couple visited Pittsburgh, and for the first time in their lives saw and bought some peanuts. "There, Mandy!" exclaimed the bridegroom, after a few moments of vehement action. "I knowed we'd be sold; I've been suckin' that darned thing for five minutes, and there ain't a bit of juice in it. Come on, let's go."

A West Hill man painted a ferocious looking sign, "Look out for the dog," and put it up in his front yard to scare away tramps. The next morning a tramp with a bad smile, shoulders like a

load of hay, a club with death smiling out of every knot of it, rapped at the front door, demanded some hot biscuit, meat, potatoes and a cup of coffee, and asked, pleasantly, "How is the dog?"

A Germantown bachelor, being twitted by some ladies with his single state, and asked why it was he had never married, said:

"I don't know exactly how it is, but I have always felt an indisposition to marriage, I can't see why it should be either I surely don't inherit it, for my father and mother were both married."

And he actually never saw the bull he had perpetrated till his hearers burst out laughing at him.

It is written in a fine female hand. It's a poem, and asks: "What was the dream of your life?" It was signed "Elfrida." We haven't room for the poem, but just to quiet Elfrida, we will answer her conundrum. The dream of our life has been to be rich enough to put on a clean shirt every day, and to have two suits of clothes, with a pair of suspenders to each pair of pants. But it has never been realized, Elfrida. Castles in the air.—*Keokuk Constitution.*

To some pungent remarks of a professional brother, a Western lawyer began his reply as follows: "May it please this court: Resting upon the couch of republican equality as I do, covered with the blanket of constitutional panoply as I am and protected by theegis of American liberty as I feel myself to be, I despise the buzzing of the professional insect who has just set down, and defy his futile attempts to penetrate, with his puny sting, the insterstices of my impervious covering."

A young man sends us a long essay on "The True Aim of Journalism." We haven't read the article, but suppose the author, like every one else, prefers the Smith & Wesson, navy size, No. 44 caliber, to any other pistol. In this locality, especially, is the aim of the journalist of the greatest importance, and the man whose hands shakes and who can't hit an outraged community's third vest button three times out of five has no business trying to run a paper in California.—*San Francisco News-Letter.*

A little chimney-sweeper entered the "tommy" shop at a colliery and asked for a three-penny loaf of bread. The shopman handed him one. The boy looked at it and said it was a "small yen." "O," said the shopman "it will be the less to carry!" The lad then put two-pence-half-penny on the counter and ran off. The shopman hastened to the door, and shouted for him to come back, as he had not left money enough. "O," cried the lad, "it will be the less to count!"

One night last week, at a party in Toronto, a young man was frightening some of the young ladies by a daring exhibition of a revolver, when the weapon was accidentally discharged, the bullet entering the young man's side, inflicting a serious wound. We have said a great many harsh things about these young men whose revolvers contain more than their heads, but we retract everything now. At last a revolver has been found that knows which man to shoot. May his tribe increase.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

A Methodist parson, called to preach at an out-of-the-way town in California, was informed before entering the pulpit that he must be careful, as many of the assembled congregation were "roughs," and would not hesitate to disturb him if his remarks didn't suit. The holy man made no reply, but having reached the desk he took from his pocket two revolvers, and placing one on each side of the Bible gave a sharp glance around the room and said, "Let us pray." A more orderly service was never conducted.

The Montreal papers report that the mysterious lights which have been noticed on the lower St. Lawrence River and on the Gulf for a century have been unusually brilliant this year. Blue and yellow flames are seen about midnight, as if of a ship on fire, but, as they are approached, they flit farther away, and disappear in the morning mist. Old sailors have observed that their unusual brilliancy always betokens heavy fall and winter gales, and October has certainly confirmed their expectations, whatever winter may do.

A young man drove into Xenia, Ohio, the other day with some friends, to meet a train. Arriving at the depot, a freight train was standing on the side track, and the countryman, not seeing any convenient place to tie up, deliberately hitched his horse to the rear car of the freight, and proceeded to promenade the walks around the depot while waiting for his train. What was his surprise when he saw his hitching post pull out for Cincinnati, with his horse and wagon bringing up the rear in not the best of order. It would not be proper to record the remarks of the young man on the subject.

Dr. Thomson, taken for his text "Look not upon the wine when it is red in the cup," enlarged upon evil effects of drinking upon the head, heart, and purse. As the congregation departed, two old cronies, given to taking more than a wee drap, talked over the sermon.

"Did you hear yon, Johnie?" quoth one. "D'd I hear't? Wha didna hear't? I ne'er winked an ee."

"A weel, an' what thought ye o't?"

"Adced, Davie, I think he has been a lad in his day, or he couldna ha ken'd so weel about it; he's been a sly hand, the minister!"

When a boy falls, and peels the skin off his nose, the first thing he does is 'too get up and howl. When a girl tumbles and hurts herself badly, her first movement is to arise with more haste than grace, look searchingly at her dress and savagely at some innocent young man standing on an opposite corner, and, as she shoots off home matters in a huff, about "the n'rri loafers;" wholly unconscious that her hat is screwed round over her left ear, and that two inches of fingers protrude

through her soiled kids. Not until she reaches her dear mamma does she sob like a baby with wind colic.

A well-to-do New Hampshire farmer possessed with such wonderful good temper that he was never known to give way to a fit of anger. A short time since two roguish lads resolved "to get the old man mad." Accordingly they took a little dog and followed him into the pasture where he was going for his horse. The boys concealed themselves; and every time the old man was near enough to the horse to bridle him, they set on the dog, and frightened him away. The process was continued until the old man was exhausted, when he sat down on a stone, and poured forth his wrath in the following words: "W-e-e-l, I wish that little dog would go away."

I am writing this, says a correspondent, from the beautiful seaside town of Ventnor, Isle of Wight. Last evening, in arranging my programme for to-day, I asked the proprietor of our hotel if he was well acquainted with the island. "I am, sir; know every house and tree on it," was his prompt reply. I then asked him the distance to and the best means of reaching the residence of Tennyson. He looked puzzled and asked me to repeat my question, which I did, adding that I meant Alfred Tennyson, the poet laureate of England. At this his face lit up a little as he exclaimed: "Port Laurit! Ah, you mean Newport. That, sir, is the capital of the island, and very nice town it is!" I then asked him solemnly if he did not know that Alfred Tennyson, the poet, lived on this island, and had for many years. He answered that he was obliged to admit that he had never so much as heard the name.

FORTY-FIFTH CONGRESS.

SENATE, Jan. 7.—A large number of petitions, bills and reports of committees were introduced; among the petitions, many from women asking that effect be given to the anti-Polygam law of 1862. Senator Edmunds said: In this glad morning of the New Year when there was peace and joy and hope everywhere he thought it best to offer a resolution tending to cement more perfectly the good will and harmony now existing all over the country. He therefore submitted a resolution declaring that in the judgment of the Senate, the 13th, 14th and 15th amendments to the constitution of the United States have been legally ratified and are as valid as other parts of the constitution; that it is the right and duty of Congress to enforce such amendments by appropriate legislation, and the duty of the executive department of the government, faithfully and with diligence, to impartially execute such laws, that it is the duty of Congress to appropriate money to that end, and instructing the judiciary committee to report a bill for the protection of the rights of citizens and punishment of infractions thereof. Laid on the table at the request of Senator Edmunds, to be called up hereafter.

HOUSE, Jan. 7.—Mr. Acklin, of Louisiana asked for an investigation of the scandal connected with his name. Refused on the ground that it did not embody a question of privilege. Mr. Harrison introduced a resolution to enquire into charges of gross misconduct and corruption against Henry W. Blodgett U. S. District Judge for the northern District of Illinois. Referred to the judiciary committee. Brief consideration was given to the G-neva award bill. Mr. Carlisle introduced a bill to include newspapers, periodicals and proof sheets in third class mail matter. Mr. Kiddler introduced a bill for the admission of Dakota, as a State. The deaths of B. B. Douglas, of Virginia, and A. S. Williams, of Michigan were announced, and the House in respect to their memory adjourned.

SENATE, Jan. 8 h.—Mr. Edmunds said there were no joint rules between the two houses of congress and he therefore submitted a concurrent resolution declaring that on the last three days of this session no bill passed by either house shall be sent to the other for concurrence, and on the last day of the session no bill shall be sent to the President for his approval. He said he hoped the resolution would be passed and congress devote the last three days of the session to the consideration of bills pending between the two houses. Mr. Thurman, from the committee on judiciary, reported with an amendment the house bill to divide the western district of Missouri into two divisions, and prescribing the times and places for holding conventions therein. On motion of Mr. Thurman George Bancroft was admitted to the privileges of the floor. Senator Glover, rising to a personal explanation regarding the recent publication that the State funds of Oregon, amounting to about \$97,000, had been expended and not accounted for during his administration as governor, denied the charges and read from the laws and records to show that all the money had been properly expended. Consideration was resumed of the bill to amend the patent laws, and Senator Wadleigh took the floor, but was interrupted by a messenger from the house announcing the death of Representative Hartridge. Senators Gordon, Booth and Beck were appointed a committee to accompany the body to Georgia.

HOUSE, Jan. 8.—Official notice of the death of Representative Hartridge was taken, and Messrs Cook, Frye, Cox, Cumwell, Stone, Davidson, and Hanna were appointed a committee to accompany the remains to Georgia adjourned.

A Knowing "Court."

An anecdote is related of a court held in a village during the past year, which we regard as one of the richest in its line of any that has been recorded. The case on trial was for the sale of liquor. The principal witness was singularly obtuse, and, though confessing to having made a purchase, could not for the life of him tell what the article was. The most ingenious questioning would not bring it out. At last the attorney asked him, "How did it taste?"

"I d'no!"
Here "the court" interposed, alleging that to be an improper question, and inquired of the attorney why he put such a question.
"Well, your Honor," replied the attorney, "I was unable to make the witness tell what kind of liquor he bought; but I thought that if he would tell how it tasted, the court would be able to determine for itself!"

The hit was too palatable, and not even the solemnity of the place or the cause was sufficient to suppress the mirth of the audience.

Delaware and Virginia are the only two States that have officially adopted a whipping post.

The Bismarck Tribune.

BY HUNTLEY & JEWELL.

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BISMARCK, MONDAY, JAN. 13, 1878.

CORPORAL ROLAND, of the 7th Cavalry, who was charged with the killing of James Brooks, has been discharged on the preliminary examination. There was no evidence that he fired the shot, and the testimony was that he was a man of exemplary habits and quiet disposition. Poor Brooks is in his grave with a mystery for an epitaph.

THERE is not much life in the Afghan war. No very reasonable successes have characterized the campaign on either side, and the movements have been lazy and dull. There isn't that spirit about the English forces that used to make their combats short and decisive, and it looks as if the attack were more of a bluff than a bet on a bona fide hand.

DR. D'UGGER, of Chicago, is creating quite a disturbance down East with a wonderful and radical cure for intemperance. He claims to eradicate the appetite for drink no matter how strong it may have become, and demands the appointment of a committee to be composed of editors and clergymen. He will undoubtedly succeed in securing the editors, but—

THAT young and frisky correspondent, Mr. John A. Rea, who signs himself "Mandan," in the St. Paul Pioneer Press, took occasion to do up the Brooks homicide for his paper in a most heartless and unfeeling way. Mr. Rea has much to learn in journalism, and one of his earliest lessons is to look upon death with reverence, and not gauge a man's misfortunes by their value as an item.

It must be gratifying to the people of Fargo to read in the Republican the news which appeared in THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE of the week before, but it shows the enterprise of the Republican's Bismarck correspondent, who knows to what source to apply for the best news dished up in the most attractive shape. If Fargo is particular about having the information any earlier, attention is called to the rates at the head of our fourth page.

THAT amiable old ass Borie, who once officiated as Secretary of the Navy, has been moved to observe:

I hope he will not accept a re-nomination for his own sake. He has nothing to gain by it. General Grant has received all the honor that the American people can bestow. He is a good man, a real good man, he has been president for two years, and he is too good a man to be stuck into such a hole again.

This is the first recorded instance of a Republican politician looking down upon the Presidency of the United States. There will be some salvation for the country when the whole outfit shall fully imbibe old Borie's views.

I. Apollo Allen, denies of fighting a prize fight with Mr. Bennett on the 2d, on Lee Street.—Letter to the Lead City Telegram.

Mr. Allen is to be congratulated upon the manly way in which he has exonerated Mr. Bennett from the aspersions cast upon him by designing foes. THE TRIBUNE heard the report of the fight, but knowing that Mr. Bennett is in Washington, attending to his numerous Congressional duties, we refrained from giving it publicity. We are opposed to Mr. Bennett in politics, but we admire him too much as a man to think he would engage in a prize fight.

PRIVATE advices from Fargo inform us that the Red River Independent is constantly going for THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE. As we don't get the paper, and don't know what the Independent says, we have failed to respond. Will Mr. Carson overcome his natural timidity and send his sheet along? THE TRIBUNE will be delighted to copy anything he says about us, provided the attack is not couched in language too indecent for publication in a respectable paper. Mr. Carson observed some time ago that he would be pleased to engage in a fight with THE TRIBUNE, and we are prepared to assist him in any such suicidal effort, for we take a strong interest in the people of Fargo and their welfare.

WE now have our family here, and those vegetables promised us and just what we want.—Pier State.

A fair inference from such an item would be that the family of the author and the vegetables he cries for would arrive simultaneously and be identical in all their characteristics. An alleged editor,

who will use his putative newspaper to beg the necessities of life should be promptly drummed out of the profession. The Black Hills Times hits the Inter State when it says that no journalist should beg for anything but whisky, a sentiment which, from the Times man's experience, reflects credit upon his candor. A newspaper man who respects himself will never carry his appetites into his columns. He naturally shrinks from admitting that he is compelled to use the power of the press to secure cabbages or whisky, and when a hungry belly or a thirsty throat comes pleadingly before the public for relief, it is time the suppliant were run out of the business and smothered in the luxuries he craves.

FORT STEVENSON.

Another Grand "Social Party" Enlivens the Post.

(Special Correspondence of The Tribune.)
 FORT STEVENSON, Jan. 4.—You will no doubt be a little surprised on hearing from a new correspondent, but as we read your paper regularly we discover sundry off-hand dispatches from this post, written, it seems, by one "Wanderer," and in each and every instance the gist of the business has been glowing descriptions of certain entertainments supposed to be given by a 100,000,000 at this place. And as we do not wish to depart from the general custom, and also as there has been yet another of those "social hops," perhaps I could not do better than venture a description of the same, knowing at the same time that I will doubtless fall short in many respects to the remarks made on previous occasions.

This entertainment of which I am about to write is (or was) styled the

GRAND NEW YEAR'S BALL, held in the officer's billiard hall, other quarters, I understand, such as mess hall, show rooms, &c., proving altogether inadequate, as regards room, to accommodate the constantly increasing dancing population of Stevenson. The room was previously arranged, decorated and brilliantly illuminated by a committee appointed expressly for that purpose, and well and faithfully did they perform their duty, as appearances upon the evening set apart for the party indicated.

The interior of the apartment was divided into two rooms by the suspension of the proud flag of our country, the Stars and Stripes, the larger of these rooms being occupied by the ladies and gentlemen, guests and musicians, and the smaller as receptacle for the wraps, &c., of those parties, who, coming from a distance would necessarily have to put on considerable extra clothing. The invitations were distributed thoroughly among the good people of Stevenson, and also to all the country swains within a radius of several miles, with strict injunctions to be on hand promptly at 8 o'clock. At the hour prescribed it was really a pleasing sight to observe the approach of the guests. It was said they approached in true military style, by two's, four's and even sometimes by one's, at least (says an eye witness) it was one of the most impressive parades known to modern history, and simply beggars description. At 8 o'clock sharp

BUSINESS COMMENCED IN EARNEST.

First on the programme a grand march in which all participated; next followed quadrille, polka, schottische, &c., at the proper intervals until about 13 o'clock, when the attendants announced that supper was ready. Immediately afterwards all was bustle and confusion, caused, no doubt, by the feelings of hunger, produced by the aroma from the savory sweets waited through the open door. When order was restored the dancers were formed into line and marched into the dining hall; those parties who were not so fortunate as to have partners of course taking up the rear.

After supper all again repaired to the dancing hall and pretty much the same routine was gone through, the dance lasting until the "wee sma' hours."

Several of the officers and their wives were present early in the evening, and apparently appreciated the sport. All distinctions of rank and title were hastily thrown aside in the eager and absorbing desire of all parties to enjoy the occasion.

Early in the evening some parties became engaged in an altercation which came near terminating in a general stampede, but was fortunately settled without serious difficulty. With this single exception we think it was a complete success and surely speaks well for those engaged therein. I will close for the present. If I deviate from the plan of "The Wanderer" in regard to mentioning names, it is because I am not personally acquainted, having but recently arrived at this post, and have not had the pleasure of becoming acquainted with but few.

"THE STRIKER."

Morton County Trespassers.

Editor Bismarck Tribune.
 MORTON COUNTY, Jan. 11.—We, on this side of the river, are greatly troubled by a horde of lawless trespassers who come armed to the teeth, drop on to the first claim they come to, and commence cutting timber. In many cases the claimant has forbidden them to cut, but they pay no regard, and in open defiance cut away, and to use their own remark, will cut and haul away in spite of all Morton county. There is a law, we know, to protect the settler, and if warning will do no good they must take the consequences. What encouragement is there for a man after spending what little means he has on improvements to make his claim of some value, to see these thieves—I can give them no milder title—cutting his young timber and making what would in a few years be of some value if left to grow, almost worthless.

A new beginner here has a great deal to contend with. Grasshoppers, drought, &c., these of course must be put up with, as it is the law of nature, but this last, the timber thief, we can and will contend with. A few examples may probably have the desired effect. These par-

ties are not only breaking the law by molesting the settler, but they are breaking the law of the United States cutting and slashing green timber on public lands. If I am not greatly mistaken the law distinctly states that no timber shall be cut except for the improvement of claims. Now these men do not cut it for any such purpose, but haul it out of the county and sell it for fire wood.

If this thing is allowed to go on it will be but a short time when the sight of a tree will be among the things of the past, and as a natural consequence must bring our advancement as a community to a standstill. Stop the growth of the trees and in proportion you stop the growth of our population.

The attention of the land office at Bismarck has been called to this question but so far without any favorable result.

AN OBSERVER.

This Refers to Us.

[Jamestown Alert]
 The high and mighty, intensely moral, and high-minded editor (?) of THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE, is playing schoolmaster to the balance of the fraternity in the Territory, with a vengeance. He evidently is possessed of more egotism to the square inch than any knight of the quill in the Northwest.

The brother is somewhat fluent in his style, such as it is, but like some privates in the ranks, when advanced to a command, is inclined to think that he can do things up in a little better shape than ever they were done before, or will be again for a decade of centuries.

He is just spoiling for a muss, and has contrived to pick a quarrel, or seeks to do so, with every editor within his beat, and not satisfied with that, like Alexander, he longs for more worlds to conquer. Always picking up a muss, always spoiling for a fuss, Stanley Huntley is his name. We think that he will get it.

Steele & Price.

For years the firm of Steele & Price have had the largest trade in their specialties of any house in the United States. Their Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder, Special Flavoring Extracts and Perfumes, have gained a reputation for excellence that no articles of their kind have ever yet acquired.

Flour from the celebrated France Mills can be had on application at Parkin & Whalen.

\$5.75. Native Coal.

C. W. Thompson has the best native coal yet discovered, and can supply all demands for 50¢ per ton. One ton of this coal is estimated to burn out as much heat as three cords of cottonwood, saving the consumer about two-thirds the cost of wood, and the trouble of having it cut up. For cooking stoves it cannot be beat. Orders can be left at J. W. Raymond & Co's.

All kinds of cold meat, game, etc., constantly on hand at Hare & Elder's New Le Boul' on sample room on Main street.

Try one of those Far West cigars, three for 25¢, at Hallett & Keating.

Sad Hare Is Created.

Among the tenants of the mouth by allowing impurities to collect about the surface of the teeth, SOZODON removes every vestige of tartar from the teeth, and renders their premature decay impossible. It not only imparts to them whiteness and vigor, but communicates hardness and firmness to the gums, the breath requires a most acceptable fragrance from its use, it is a purely botanic liquid, and it may be relied on to accomplish its beautifying effects without injuring the enamel like a gritty tooth paste.

NEW YORK SUN FOR 1879.

The Sun will be printed every day during the year to come. Its purpose and method will be the same as in the past: To present all the news in a readable shape, and to tell the truth though the heavens fall.

The Sun has been, is, and will continue to be independent of everybody and everything save the truth and its own convictions of duty. That is the only policy which an honest newspaper need have. That is the policy which has won for this newspaper the confidence and friendship of a wider constituency than was ever enjoyed by any other American journal.

The Sun is the newspaper of the people. It is not the paper of the money-bags, nor the paper of the poor man against the rich man, but it seeks to do equal justice to all interests in the community. It is not the organ of any person, class, sect, or party. There need be no mystery about its loves and hates. It is for the honest man against the rogue; for the honest Democrat against the dishonest Republican, and for the honest Republican against the dishonest Democrat. It does not take its cue from the utterances of any politician or political organization. It gives its support unreservedly to men or measures in agreement with the Constitution and with the principles upon which this republic was founded for the people. Whenever the Constitution and constitutional principles are violated—as in the outrageous conspiracy of 1876, by which a man not elected was placed in the President's office, where he still remains—it speaks out for the right. That is the Sun's aim of independence. In this respect there will be no change in its programme for 1879.

The Sun has fairly earned the hearty hatred of rascals, frauds, and humbugs of all sorts and has not the most distant intention of having not less in the year 1879 than in 1878, 1877, or any year gone by. The Sun is printed for the men and women of to-day, whose concern is chiefly with the affairs of to-day. It has both the disposition and the ability to afford its readers the promptest, the most accurate and intelligent intelligence of whatever in the wide world is worth attention. To this end the resources belonging to well-established prosperity will be liberally employed.

The present disjunct condition of parties in this country, and the uncertainty of the future, lend an extraordinary significance to the events of the coming year. To present with accuracy and clearness the exact situation in each of its varying phases, and to expound, according to its well-known methods, the principles that should guide us through the labyrinth, will be an important part of the Sun's work for 1879.

We have the means of making the Sun, as a political, a literary, and a general newspaper, more entertaining and more useful than ever before; and we mean to apply them freely.

Our rates of subscription remain unchanged. For the Daily Sun, a four-page sheet of twenty-eight columns, the price by mail, postpaid, is 55 cents a month, or \$6.50 a year; or including the Sunday paper, an eight-page sheet of fifty-six columns, the price is 65 cents a month, or \$7.70 a year, postage paid.

The Sunday edition of the Sun is also furnished separately at \$1.20 a year, postage paid. The Sunday Sun, in addition to the current news, presents a most entertaining and instructive body of literary and miscellaneous matter, in bulk twice as great and in value not inferior to that of the best monthly magazines of the day, at one-tenth of their cost.

The Weekly Sun is especially adapted for those who do not take a New York daily paper. The news of the week is fully presented, its market reports are furnished to the latest moment, and its agricultural department, edited with great care and ability, is unsurpassed. The Weekly Sun is probably read to-day by more farmers than any other paper published. A choice story, with other carefully prepared miscellany, appears in each issue. The Weekly Sun protects its readers by carrying its advertising columns against frauds and humbugs, and furnishes more good matter for less money than can be obtained from any other source.

The price of the Weekly Sun, eight pages, fifty-six columns, is \$1 a year, postage paid. For clubs of ten sending \$10 we will send an extra copy free. Address: I. W. ENGLAND, 30-33 Publisher of the Sun, New York City.

J. W. RAYMOND & CO., WHOLESALE

GROCERS,

BISMARCK, D. T.

FIFTY-FIFTH ANNUAL STATEMENT.

Connecticut Fire Insurance Company, Hartford.

JANUARY 1st, 1878.		
Cash Capital.		\$1,000,000 00
Surplus on Hand,		588,313 34
ASSETS.		\$1,388,313 34
United States Government Bonds,		\$481,000 00
National Bank Stocks,		207,043 00
State and City Bonds,		173,070 00
Railroad Stocks and Bonds,		190,000 00
Loans and Bond and Mortgage,		141,000 00
Loans on Collateral,		74,817 77
Premiums in hands of Agents,		97,576 33
Cash on hand and in Bank,		389,313 33
LIABILITIES.		\$22,925 00
Total amount of unpaid Losses.		
POLICIES WRITTEN IN BISMARCK.		
F. J. CALL, Agent.		

MINNE-HA-HA

SAMPLE ROOM,

Next Door to McLean & Macnider's, Bismarck, D. T.

The Best Wines, Liquors and Cigars in Market.
 Bottled Milwaukee Lager a Specialty.

C. R. WILLIAMS, Prop.

A FULL LINE OF BOTTLED AND SMOKERS' GOODS. Nov 1878

D. I. BAILEY & CO.,

Main Street, Opposite Sheridan House.

BISMARCK, DAKOTA.

We wish to announce that we are now in receipt of a full assortment of one of the

LARGEST STOCKS OF HARDWARE

Ever brought to this market, consisting of a full and complete line of

HEAVY AND SHELF HARDWARE,

Granite, Iron, and Pressed Tinware, Lamps and Lamp Goods, Iron, Steel and Nails. Wooden Ware, Cordage, Building Paper, &c

In fact everything that can be found in a first-class hardware store. A complete line of

COOK & PARLOR STOVES,

all of which we will sell at reduced prices. An examination of our stock and prices is solicited.

COPPER, ZINC AND SHEET IRON WORK

Done on the shortest notice, and by the best of workmen. 214

MRS. LINN,

MILLINERY AND DRESS MAKING,

The only First Class Establishment in the City.

New Goods Received every Week. Latest Novelties always on Hand.

ALL WORK WARRANTED. PRICES REASONABLE. Corner 3d and Main Sts. Bismarck D.T.

W. W. KIMBALL'S

Mammoth Music House,

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

\$1,500,000.

ANNUAL SALES.

SOLE WESTERN AGENT for the following Instruments:—Hallett Davis & Co., J. F. Hale, and W. W. Kimball Pianos. W. W. Kimball and Smith's Organs. Instruments, which have an established reputation for and wide, based upon experience in every respect. Old Instruments taken in exchange for New. Satisfaction guaranteed. Every instrument warranted for five years.

F. J. CALL,

BISMARCK, D. T., SOLE AGENT FOR NORTHERN DAKOTA.

Catalogues Free on Application. Nov 1878

CITY MEAT MARKET,

E. O. Bostwick

keep a full line of

FRESH, SALT AND SMOKED MEATS,

SAUSAGE, GAME, POULTRY, FRESH AND SALT FISH, CANNED GOODS, FRESH OYSTERS, BUTTER, EGGS, &c.

FOURTH STREET, BISMARCK, D. T.

NEWS AND NOTES.

Caleb Cushing is dead.
The people of Atlanta, Ga., are skating for the first time in twenty years.
If this weather keeps on, we shall soon have a "solid north."—*Like City Leader.*
As the Amer's camels are all dying off, he will probably have to hump himself.—*Fort Benton Record.*
A Michigan girl, Miss Eunice Jewell, always kisses the editor she visits. Oh! Eunice Jewell!—*Ex.*

George Washington is to be hanged in Kentucky in February, and Jeff Davis in South Carolina in April.
Minneapolis has lost eight flouring mills by fire within the past year, out of a total of eighty-seven so destroyed in the United States.

Charlotte Bronte's piano is advertised for private sale in England. Its authenticity is guaranteed, and it is still in good condition.

The weather is so terribly cold in Chicago that hotel proprietors are paying fat men \$5 a night to sleep with their guests to keep them from freezing.—*Philadelphia Chronicle.*

Grant recently made at a Dublin banquet the longest speech of his life. He was around a great deal without saying much beyond that he was always considered a "troublesome cardinate."

Henry Mordon, a Deadwood man, tried to save every cent he could get, and even refused to buy himself warm clothes. Last Friday he was found frozen to death on the road between Deadwood and Sturgis City.

Billy Ballou died in Seattle, Washington territory, the other day. The *Tuscarora Times-Herald* says he and Mark Twain "used to eat peanuts together." In that case we are willing to bet that Ballou paid for them.—*Deadwood Pioneer.*

Anna Morris, a San Francisco girl, followed Harry Worn, a San Francisco man, for seven years, trying to compel him to marry her. He fled from place to place, but she never lost sight of him. Recently she met him in Chicago and tried to shoot him, but failed and escaped.

Among the improbable things that will happen this year, according to the New York *Graphic*, is this: "Theodore Tilton and Mr. Beecher will start a new family journal of a highly moral character, entitled the *Re-Union*. Mr. Moulton will be the manager and Miss Bessie Turner will contribute art and theatrical gossip."

A pretty good idea can be reached regarding the liveliness of Leadville, by the following little item from the *Daily Record* of that camp: "The restaurants are doing an immense business. Very many people have cabins to live in, and take their meals at restaurants. At all hours of the day and night, customers are being served.—Leadville never sleeps."

Brethren, before we sing the next verse of "John Brown's body lies all mouldy in the grave," let us take a look into the grave and see that it is there. In these days of Ohio medical colleges a cemetery isn't so safe as a savings bank, and it may be that political glaucos, who have been chanting a rhythmic lie for the last fifteen years.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

John Maguire, a Missouri tramp, was taken in and cured for by Charles Brown, a farmer. Thinking Brown ought to immediately receive his reward for such charity, Maguire stuck a knife in him and sent him to glory. A jury has been found that thinks Maguire ought to apologize to Brown, and the court has sentenced him to stand on that mission on the 26th of February.

Norristown *Here'd*. A newspaper in the inside coat pocket saved a New York-er's life from an assassin's bullet. The time is not far distant when it will be suicidal for a man not to take a paper. Now is the time to subscribe. Job printing neatly executed. Trade dollars taken in exchange for subscriptions. Don't expose your life to the pistol of the assassin. See terms at the head of this paper.

Mr. Whitelaw Reid, Jay Gould's young editor, desired, so the gossips say, to be come known to the readers of Appleton's *Cyclopedia*. As no one could write so elegant a sketch of the young editor as the young editor himself, he sent around his manuscript. It fell into the hands of the editor, Charles A. Dana, who didn't see that anything desirable was to be added to the *Cyclopedia* by the publication of the sketch, and consigned it to the wastebasket. The young editor, therefore, retaliated upon the Appletons by refusing to notice their publications in Mr. Gould's paper. It was the revenge of a great man.—*Chicago Times.*

A big story comes from the Shenandoah valley. It is all about a pedler who for three successive nights dreamed of finding a great quantity of money up a particular tree. Assisted by a farmer, he felled the tree, the agreement being that the spoils were to be divided. Down came the tree; a cavity was discovered, and within it \$5,000 in silver; so the farmer took the whole amount, paying the pedler \$2,500 in good greenbacks. The pedler vanished into infinite space but when the farmer tried to pass the dollars he found that they were counterfeit; and he begins to doubt whether the pedler dreamed any such dream at all.

A Batavia (N. Y.) dispatch gives the following details of a smash up on the Central road: The New York Central railroad officials are very reticent regarding the collision on their road which occurred on Byron grade. The facts, as near as can be obtained, are as follows: Assistant Superintendent McCool started out about 2 p. m. with five engines and a small snow plow, to clear up the road to Rochester, preparatory to sending out the first train since last Thursday. On reaching the designated point, they encountered a drift forty feet long and five feet deep, which was frozen nearly as solid as the earth, and the engines jumped the track, the second engine breaking its fastenings and going down the south bank, the plow and first engine going on the north side, the locomotive lying flat on its side across the track, and the third engine being badly smashed up, while the fourth and fifth only left the rails. Samuel Cooper, of this city, the driver of the first engine, was badly scalded; Thomas Lawrence, fire-

man, had one of his legs caught as the engine went over, and it was necessary to saw it off before he could be extricated. Jas. Welch, another fireman, was badly bruised. Lawless cannot recover.

Modern Chemistry.

By the chemical skill of Dr. Price, we have now for our ces, creams and pastry, the most delicious fruit flavors. Those who wish to make their delicacies enjoyable, will make use of Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts, on account of their nice flavor and safety.

Grand Wrestling Match.

A wrestling match for \$150 a side will take place at Sam Whitney's Opera House on the evening of the 26th of January, between M. C. Driscoll and J. C. McGowan. Tickets 75 cents. 25-34

Cash paid for furs. HALLETT & KEATING.

Bargain.

Four lots for sale for \$88. PLANNERY & WETTERBY.

Coal Oil.

Minnesota Proof, at A. CRISSEY'S.

Money to Loan.

On Real Estate or approved collateral. GEO. P. FLANNERY.

Messrs. Hare & Elder have the best lunch counter west of St. Paul.

Money to Loan.

Terms satisfactory to suit borrowers. M. P. SLATTERY, Third Street, Bismarck, D. T.

Sewing Machines at FISHER'S for \$10, \$15, \$25, \$35 to \$75.

To Rent.

A wheelwright shop adjoining the new blacksmith shop of Cyrus Livingston, on Fifth street. Parties desiring such an institution in so favorable a location, will do well to apply to Mr. Livingston, immediately. 31-17

Mince Meat at Bragg's. 31-33

Notice to Tax Payers.

There will be a 10 per cent penalty added on and after January 1st, 1879, on all taxes now due. W. B. WATSON, Treasurer.

To Let.

A house to let or for sale. Enquire at FISH-ER'S, corner Third and Meigs Streets.

Wanted, a Girl.

One who will cook and do general housework in an officer's family at Fort Lincoln. Address "Army," Trust No Office.

A Bargain.

320 acres, one mile from the Sheridan House, at ten dollars per acre. GEO. W. SWEET.

Sealed Proposals.

Will be received by the board of Morton county commissioners until February 15th, 1879, at 1 o'clock a. m., for the running of a steam ferry to ply between Morton county and Bismarck landing (port of entry) starting from the north line of section 5, township 139, range 81, Morton county, or at available points, within two miles north or south of said section line, each bid to be accompanied with a bond of five hundred (\$500) dollars, conditional for the faithful performance of said contract, in case said ferry, lease is awarded the bidder. Leave to run for ten years, from date of acceptance. Boat to be plying as above by the opening of navigation, or not later than the first day of May, 1879. Bids will be addressed to the chairman of the board of county commissioners, Mandan, Morton county, Dakota Territory. F. F. GERARD, Ch'n Board Co. Commissioners. E. U. RUSSELL, County Clerk.

In Probate Court.

TERRITORY OF DAKOTA, ss. County of Burleigh. In Probate Court of Burleigh county: In the matter of the estate of James Brooks, deceased.

Upon the reading and filing of the petition of Robert Roberts, special administrator of the estate of the said James Brooks, for an order to sell all of the personal property belonging to said estate, for the reason that the said property will incur loss and expense by being kept, it is ordered that said petition be heard before me at my office in said county, on Saturday, Jan. 18th, 1879. EMERSON COREY, Judge of Probate.

Dissolution Notice.

The co-partnership formerly existing between E. O. Bostwick and Wm. Rickenberg, under the firm name of Bostwick & Rickenberg, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All bills due the late firm will be collected by E. O. Bostwick, also all liabilities will be paid by the same. Bismarck, Jan. 9th, 1879. E. O. BOSTWICK, Wm. RICKENBERG.

A GREAT OFFER FOR HOLIDAYS!!

We will during the holidays dispose of 100 Pianos and Organs at extraordinary LOW prices for cash. Splendid Organs 2 1/2 sets of reeds \$65, 3 sets with 4th Bass and Coupler \$80, 2 sets \$50, 1 set \$40, 1 set \$35, 2 Octave 7 Renewed Pianos \$130, 7 1/2 do \$140, warranted for SIX years. Agents WANTED. Illustrated Catalogues mailed. Music at half price. MOFFAT, WATERS & SONS, Manfrs. and Dealers, 40 E. 14th St., N. Y.

SWEET Jackson's NAVY Chewing BEST Tobacco

Awarded highest prize at Centennial Exposition for fine chewing qualities and excellence and lasting character of sweetening and flavoring. The best tobacco ever made. As our bite strip trade mark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that Jackson's Best is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for sample, free, to O. A. JACKSON & Co., Mfrs., Petersburg, Va.

\$7 A DAY to Agents canvassing for the Fire-side Visitor, Terms and Outfit Free Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

25 Chromo Cards, Cupids, Mottoes, Flowers, &c. No two alike, with name, 10c. Nassau Card Co., Nassau, N. Y.

25 Fancy Cards, with name, 10c. plain or gold Agents outfit, 10c. 150 styles. Hull & Co Hudson, N. Y.

30 Mixed Cards, Snowflake, Damask, etc., do 3 alike, with name, 10c. J. Minkler & Co, Nassau, N. Y.

40 Mixed Cards, with name 10c. Agents outfit 10c. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, New York.

Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce st, N. Y.

SURE REMEDY FOR BALDNESS. Prescription of Dr. J. C. Ayer, of Lowell, Mass., who will give to any person a new growth of Hair, Whiskers or Mustache, is actually produced. Send for a copy, free, to Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass., or to Dr. J. C. Ayer, New York.

ESTABLISHED 1872

COMPLIMENTS OF

James A. Emmons, Wine and Liqueur Merchant, Bismarck, D. T.

Mortgage Sale.
DEFAULT having been made in the condition of a certain mortgage made and executed by Chester A. King and Orpha E. King, his wife, mortgagors to J. W. Raymond & Co., mortgagees, bearing date the 15th day of October, A. D., 1877, whereby the said mortgagors did grant, bargain, sell and convey unto the said mortgagees, their heirs and assigns forever, the following described real estate situated in the County of Burleigh and Territory of Dakota, to wit: Lot number twelve (12) in Block number fifty (50) in the City of Bismarck according to the recorded plat thereof filed in the office of the Register of Deeds of said county, which mortgage was given to secure the payment of the sum of four hundred (\$400) dollars with interest thereon at the rate of twelve per cent per annum until paid according to the condition of two certain promissory notes bearing date the 29th day of August, A. D., 1877, of two hundred dollars each, one due thirty days from the date thereof and the other due sixty days from said date which notes were given by the said Chester A. King to J. W. Raymond & Co. That said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for Burleigh County, D. T., on the 25th day of October, A. D., 1877, at 4 p. m. in Book "B" of mortgages on page 14.
And whereas there is claimed to be due on said notes and mortgage at the date of this notice for principal and interest the sum of four hundred and sixty-one dollars and thirty-five cents (\$461.35) and twenty-five dollars allowed by the terms of said mortgage in case of foreclosure as attorney fees, and that no proceedings at law or otherwise have been taken to recover the amount secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of said mortgaged premises at public auction to the highest bidder which sale will be made by the sheriff of Burleigh County or his deputy at the front door of Chancery Hall, on 4th Street in the City of Bismarck, the place where the District Court for said county was last held, on the 21st day of January, 1879, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon to satisfy the amount which will then be due on said notes and mortgage together with the sum of twenty-five dollars, attorneys fees, as aforesaid, and all lawful costs and disbursements.
Dated December 9th, 1878.
J. W. RAYMOND & Co., Mortgagees.
Flannery & Wetterby, Attorneys for mortgagees.

Probate Notice.
TERRITORY OF DAKOTA, ss. County of Burleigh. In Probate Court, Special Term, Jan. 3d, 1879. In the matter of the estate of James Brooks, deceased.

The petition of Robert Roberts having been filed Jan. 3d, 1879, in this court, representing, among other things, that James Brooks, late of the City of Bismarck, in said county, died intestate a said city on the 31st day of December, 1878, possessed of property to be administered upon, and praying that he, the said Robert Roberts, may be appointed administrator of said estate. It is ordered that said petition shall be heard by the judge of this court on Tuesday, the 25th day of January, 1879, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the probate office in said county.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Bismarck TRIBUNE, a newspaper printed and published at the City of Bismarck, in said county. P. R. SMITH, Judge of Probate.

J. W. WATSON. W. B. WATSON

WINTER OF 1878.

J. W. Watson & Bro.,

BISMARCK D. T.

ARE AGAIN IN THE FIELD WITH A NEW AND HANDSOME STOCK OF GOODS, EMBRACING

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

EMBRACING

SILKS, CASHMERES, BOURETTES,

AND EVERYTHING NEW.

LADIES' AND GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS

OF EVERY NATURE.

CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, &C.

AND A FULL LINE OF

CARPETS.

They have closed out their OLD STOCK. Cleaned out their Grocery Department and everything they have is NEW and Fresh from the Market. They buy for Cash, Discounting their bills, and sell for Cash and therefore are able to give their patrons even lower than St. Paul retail prices.

Chris Hehli, KING OF BARBERS, MILES CITY, MONTANA.

A First-Class shaving hall where none but the most competent workmen are employed.

Hot and Cold Bath.

BISMARCK AND STANDING ROCK

STAGE AND EXPRESS LINE.

Leaves Bismarck every Wednesday, Friday and Sunday morning at 8 a. m. arriving at Standing Rock in fifteen hours.

Leave Standing Rock every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday at 4 a. m. arriving at Bismarck in fifteen hours.

For freight or passage apply to GEO. PEOPLES & CO., Bismarck, D. T.

JOHN P. DUNN. CASH O. DUNN.

DUNN & CO., PIONEER DRUGGISTS

Bismarck, D. T.

A Full Line of Drugs, Medicines

Paints, Oils, GLASS, &C.

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Sept 11-78

E. L. Strauss & Bro., WATCHMAKERS & JEWELERS

BISMARCK, D. T.

NEW MILLINERY STORE!

MRS. Wm. IVES,

on Third Street, four doors north north of Meigs.

The Very Latest Styles of HATS, etc., Constantly on Hand.

W. B. WATSON, CO. TREASURER, BISMARCK, D. T.

Taxes Paid for Non-residents.

Ask your Dealer for MATCHLESS

WOOD MATCHES

NAVY TOBACCO

Finest in the World.

W. B. WATSON, CO. TREASURER, BISMARCK, D. T.

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McLEAN & MACNIDER,

General Dealers in

Groceries, Dry Goods

BOOTS AND SHOES,

CLOTHING

HATS AND CAPS,

CROCKERY, ETC.,

Agents for

THE STUDEBAKER WAGON.

Main St., - - BISMARCK, D. T.

J. W. WATSON. W. B. WATSON

WINTER OF 1878.

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DUNN & CO., PIONEER DRUGGISTS

Bismarck, D. T.

A Full Line of Drugs, Medicines

Paints, Oils, GLASS, &C.

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Sept 11-78

Francis Joseph's Home.

STYLES.

For the Ladies to Read.

Deep in the beautiful valley of the Salzburgerthal, at the spot where the wild mountain streams of the Traun and the Ischl unite, embosomed in woods of fragrant pine, upon which look down from the snow clad peaks of the Pannian Alps, is the summer retreat of the most hard-worked and conscientious, and yet, perhaps, the most unfortunate of European crown heads.

Driving up a broad gravel road bordered on both sides by a closely shaven sward, dotted with clumps of majestic evergreens, extending on your right to a lofty pine-clad hill with winding paths and rustic summer houses, known as the Kaiserburg, you approach the house, a plain mansion of white stone, looking cool and refreshing in the sunlight, with its bright green jalousies and its framework of pine-wooded hills. In front is a wide parterre, ablaze with beds of hothouse flowers in all colors of the rainbow. Flanking the vestibule are two grand hunting subjects in bronze, the size of life, purchased by the Empress at the Vienna Exposition.

You enter the spacious hall, and are told that the splendid antlered heads, each with a little ivory tablet bearing a date, which line hall and staircase from floor to roof, are all trophies of the Emperor's prowess in the chase. A capital shot and a passionate sportsman, this is his only relaxation from the cares of State. You happen to have a friend among his personal attendants. Their Majesties are driving out and you are permitted to see their apartments. Those of the Emperor are simple enough—two plain rooms, covered with India matting and simply furnished in dark sober-looking walnut. By his bedside stands, before a prie-dieu, a silver crucifix, with ivory Christ, the gift of his father, the late Arch-duke Franz Karl, on his first communion, as the inscription at its base tells you, and which always accompanies him on his travels. On his writing table are lying some coarse Virginia cigars—for he is an inveterate smoker—and on a shelf above are a well-worn military cap and a few books in several languages.

A long corridor divides these rooms from the apartments of the Empress, still, in spite of her rising family of grandchildren, a celebrated beauty. Here is imperial splendor enough. Ante-chambers, filled with choice exotics, Louis Quatorze furniture in white and gold, rooms in rose and blue and pale green silk, Aubusson carpets, and gilded mirrors, curious cabinets, and what most attracts your notice, is a fine collection of water-color drawings of Tyrolean scenery. In one of the ante-rooms is lying, on a deer-skin mat, a big full-blooded English mastiff—a great favorite with Her Majesty, and her companion on all her journeys. This Imperial dog has a special attendant devoted to his service—a gayly-dressed Moor, sent as a present to the Emperor by the Viceroy of Egypt, after his last visit to Vienna. As you step out of the villa, you notice a large swing, with which the Royal children amuse themselves; and grazing in the paddock are half a dozen Hungarian mares.

The flash of a sea-scur's white plume comes in sight, and their Majesties drive past on their way home in a low, open carriage drawn by a span of grays. A tall spare man of soldierly bearing, in the light blue uniform of an Austrian General, who does not look much over forty, though he is nearer fifty, with sandy hair cropped close to the head, and turning an iron-gray regulation military whiskers and a mustache, small, restless gray eyes and blunt features and heavy lips that distinguish the Hapsburg family. This is the man whom, thirty years ago, a bloody revolution called to the throne of Austria. He is master of half a cozi European languages, and wins the hearts of his subject by addressing deputations in Hungarian and Bohemian, from mother tongue. In spite of his almost proverbial misfortune in war, he is personally very popular all over the Empire.

At Ischl, the Emperor rises with the sun, and after a cup of coffee and a kisel, starts off in an old undress uniform jacket and foraging cap, with a stick for a companion, on a solitary hour's ramble in the woods. Toward eight the Imperial courier arrives in Vienna, and some time is spent in attending to dispatches and papers of state—or Francis Joseph holds the strings of two or three post-folios in his hands, and is not a crowned puppet. Then if the weather is fine, he breakfasts with the Empress and his children in a pretty garden pavilion. At four he dines generally en famille.

Prosaic and matter-of-fact as the Emperor is there is a touch of romance about his marriage. The Empress Elizabeth is his cousin. Her elder sister, now Princess Thon Taxis, was destined for the Imperial throne. But the young monarch, on going to Munich to visit his intended bride, was so struck with the charms of her younger sister that after a ball at the Schloss of her father, Duke Max, he presented to the young Bavarian Princess, then a girl of sixteen, a bouquet, telling her that she was henceforth Empress of Austria and Queen of Hungary and Bohemia.

A pleasant little anecdote of the Crown Prince of Germany is told by Mrs. Hopper. It was at the beginning of the Franco-Prussian war that the King and Prince passed through Hamburg on their way to the field. A young American girl staying with her parents at one of the hotels, hung a large American flag from her balcony, and as the royal couple passed waved an enthusiastic handkerchief. The King and his son looked up and bowed, and like the courteous gentleman he is, the Prince summoned an Aide-de-camp and gave an order which was passed down the line—an order for each regiment as it went by to salute the Stars and Stripes.

Panier are worn on all ball-dresses in Paris. Draw de-ampure is a handsome new material. Bengaline gauze is the newest ball-dress fabric. A bunch of keys is the odd design for a silver pin. Evening boots are made of brocade and damasse silk.

Chemise embroidery on net is one of the latest fancies. Smooth coiffures are more fashionable than fluffy ones. Felt bonnets embroidered with gold are among the novelties. New fans are painted with figures only, flowers are out of style.

Pekin is the general term applied to all striped silken material.

Three-sided mirrors are found; the handsomest in Japanese ware.

Swiss and organdy aprons are all the rage for dressy home toilets.

Carnations are the fashionable flower for head-dress with the ladies.

New chatelaine bags are of leather, with braided leather chatelaine and catch.

Chatelaine bags and belts of velvet are embroidered to match in colored silk.

One of the handsomest brocade velvet and satin materials is called "Opoix."

Parisian dressmakers are making short ball dresses for the most fashionable women.

New scarfs are of Brussels net with embroidery, in the shape and colors of peacocks' feathers.

Fashion declares that bridesmaids' dresses shall be made alike and of the same mixed material.

Brettonne lace vests, composed of insertion and edging, are the most recent of the accessories of the sort.

Pretty fichus of white satin, polka-dotted in fancy-colored silk embroidery, and trimmed with fringe.

Dainty cravats are made of white; pale gold, steel-blue and rose-colored crepe.

The new ear-rings are smaller than those lately worn, small hoops, keys, or crescents being the popular shapes.

A new material for winter suits is called "Sangler," and is a heavy wiry material which will be very serviceable.

The Transcript tells a story of a Boston minister, one who presides over a large and flourishing church at the South End, and "lends a hand" in all good enterprises. He was to preach in Providence, spent the night before with a friend in a village some miles distant and walked to Providence on Sunday morning. On his way feeling hungry, he stopped at a house by the wayside, rang the bell, and asked the motherly-looking woman who came to the door if he could have a glass of milk and a slice of bread. "Well," she answered, "I suppose you can, but it does seem as though a big strong man like you might earn his living by work, and not beg for it." He has been very considerate of transients ever since.

THE IMPROVED ANNUAL Family Knitting Machine.
KNITS A COMPLETE STOCKING ANY SIZE.
Double-Stripped MITTENS, and a Great Variety of FANCY WORK.
Price \$40.
But to introduce our machine into all parts of the country, we have determined to sell
Two Sample Machines only in each county, for
\$19 Each.
The number will be limited as each sale at the low price is only to introduce the machine.
AGENTS wanted in every county.
Order early, and secure one.
This machine was awarded a Prize at New York and on 1876 Fair, last year; also at several County Fairs.
Address: ARMOUR KNITTING-MACHINE CO. Watertown, New York.
Full instructions for operating accompany machine.
The ordering of two machines secures county agent.

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DEADWOOD, BLACK HILLS
First Class in every particular. New and Elegantly Furnished.
CERTAINLY THE BEST HOTEL IN THE CITY.
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H. PEASE, Manager.

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The Only Wholesale Music House in Minnesota.
DYER & HOWARD
96 East Third St. ST. PAUL.
7 Octave, Latest Improved, Warranted Five Years, for \$250. Sold on easy monthly payments.
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In the finest cases ever put on the market. Sold on low prices or Rented until the rent pays.
Catalogues and information sent FREE ON APPLICATION.
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CATARRHS

Of ten Years' Duration. The Discharges Thick, Bloody, and of Foul Odor. Senses of Smell and Taste Wholly Gone. Entirely Cured by

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE.

Dr. J. C. Sanford, of New York, writes: "I feel compelled to acknowledge, to you the great benefit that your RADICAL CURE has been to me. For ten years I have been afflicted with this loathsome disease, and especially in the winter time, has it been most severe. The discharges have been thick and bloody, emitting a foul odor so bad that my friends, and even my wife, were obliged to leave the room. I have now fully returned, and my general health is much improved."—Yours, J. C. SANFORD, 100 N. 3rd St., New York.

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., Nov. 15, 1876.

LATER.

Gentlemen: The package of SANFORD'S CURE arrived by express to-night. I don't know what I should have done had it not been for this remedy. I have been able to stop the offensive discharge, I have not been obliged to recover my senses of taste and smell until I tried SANFORD'S CURE. I can confidently say that I am now fully returned, and my general health is much improved. I will cheerfully inform them in detail as to the benefit the remedy has been to me.

MELBOURNE, H. FORD, GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., Nov. 15, 1876.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE

Not only promptly arrests the corroding discharges in catarrh, but by its cathartic action, it restores to sound health all the organs of the head that have become affected by it, and exhibits any of the following indications:

Defective Eyesight, Inflamed and Watery Eyes, Painful and Watery Eyes, Loss of Hearing, Earache, Neuralgia of the Ear, Discharges from the Ear, Ringing Noises in the Head, Dizziness, Nervous Headache, Pains in the Temples, Loss of the Senses of Taste and Smell, Irritation of the Throat, Inflammation of the Tonsils, Putrid Sore Throat, Tickling or Itching Cough, Bronchitis, and Bleeding of the Lungs.

Each package contains Dr. Sanford's Improved Catarrh Cure, a full and carefully prepared recipe for use in all cases of catarrh, and a full and complete list of wholesale and retail druggists and dealers in all parts of the United States and Canada. Price, 50 CENTS. Sent by Mail on Receipt of the Price. Agents and Wholesale Druggists, Boston, Mass.

COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS.

An Electro-Galvanic Battery, combined with a highly medicated Plaster, forming the grandest curative agent in the world. It cures, and actually surpasses all other Plasters heretofore used. They accomplish more in one week than the old Plasters in a whole year. They do not pain, but they cure. They

Relieve Affections of the Chest. Relieve Affections of the Lungs. Relieve Affections of the Heart. Relieve Affections of the Liver. Relieve Affections of the Spleen. Relieve Affections of the Kidneys. Relieve Affections of the Bladder. Relieve Affections of the Nerves. Relieve Affections of the Muscles. Relieve Affections of the Joints. Relieve Affections of the Bones. Relieve Affections of the Sinews.

No matter what may be the extent of your suffering, try one of these Plasters. Relief is yours. It is supported by hundreds of testimonials in our possession. Bear in mind that the most important consideration in purchasing these Plasters is that they are made in the past season in years and that combinations of gums and essences of plants and shrubs are heretofore united with Plaster to form a curative Plaster. In no other Plaster, and strengthening properties as far superior to all other Plasters heretofore in use as the scientific physician is to the horse-leech.

Price, 25 Cents.

Be careful to call for COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTER. You get some worthless imitation. Sold by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists throughout the U. S. They are made by WEEKS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

DO NOT FAIL to send for our Catalogue, it contains prices and description of our most valuable article in general use, and is valuable to ANY PERSON contemplating the purchase of any article for personal, Family or Agricultural use. We have made a complete list of the best Plasters in the remote parts of the Territories, and have, with few exceptions, exceeded the expectations of the purchaser. Many claimings to have made a saving of 40 to 60 per cent. We mail these CATALOGUES TO ANY ADDRESS, FREE UPON APPLICATION. We sell our goods to all mankind at wholesale prices in quantities to suit. Reference, First National Bank, Chicago.

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20 Chromo Cards (perfect beauties) with names 10c. Outside 10c. TURNER CARD CO., Ashland, Mass.

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VEGETINE

WILL CURE RHEUMATISM. Mr. ALBERT CROOKER, the well-known druggist and apothecary, of Springfield, Me., always advises every one troubled with Rheumatism to try VEGETINE.

Read His Statement

SPRINGVALE, ME., Oct. 12, 1876.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir:—Fifteen years ago last fall I was taken sick with rheumatism, was unable to move until the next April. From that time until three years ago, this fall I suffered everything with rheumatism. Sometimes these would be weeks at a time that I could not step one step; these attacks were quite often. I suffered everything that a man could. Over three years ago last spring I commenced taking VEGETINE and followed it up until I had taken seven bottles; have had no rheumatism since that time. I always advise every one that is troubled with rheumatism to try VEGETINE, and not suffer for years as I have done. This statement is gratuitous as far as Mr. Stevens is concerned. Yours, etc., ALBERT CROOKER.

Firm of A. Crooker & Co., Druggists and Apothecaries.

VEGETINE

HAS ENTIRELY CURED ME.

Boston, Oct. 1870.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir:—My daughter, after having a severe attack of Whooping Cough, was left in a feeble state of health. Being advised by a friend she tried the VEGETINE, and after using a few bottles was fully restored to health. I have been a great sufferer from Rheumatism. I have taken several bottles of the VEGETINE for this complaint, and am happy to say it has entirely cured me. I have recommended the VEGETINE to others with the same good results. It is a great cleanser and purifier of the blood; it is pleasant to take and I can cheerfully recommend it.

JAMES MORSE, 384 Athens Street.

VEGETINE

Rheumatism is a Disease of the Blood.

The blood in this disease, is found to contain an excess of fibrin. VEGETINE acts by converting the blood from its diseased condition to a healthy circulation. VEGETINE regulates the bowels which is very important in this complaint. One bottle of Vegetine will give relief; but, to effect a permanent cure, it must be taken regularly, and may take several bottles, especially in cases of long standing. VEGETINE is sold by all Druggists. Try it, and your verdict will be the same as that of thousands before you, who say, "I never found so much relief as from the use of VEGETINE," which is composed exclusively of Barks, Roots and Herbs.

"VEGETINE," says a Boston physician, "has no equal as a blood purifier. Hearing of its many wonderful cures, and that all other remedies have failed, I visited the Laboratory and convinced myself of its genuine merit. It is prepared from barks, roots and herbs, each of which is highly effective, and they are compounded in such a manner as to produce astonishing results."

NOTHING EQUAL TO IT.

SOUTH SALEM, MASS., Nov. 14, 1876.

MR. H. R. STEVENS.

Dear Sir:—I have been troubled with Scrofula, Cancer, and Liver Complaint for three years. Nothing ever did me any good until I commenced using the VEGETINE. I am now getting along first-rate, and still using the VEGETINE. I consider there is nothing equal to it for such complaints. Can heartily recommend it to everybody. Yours truly,

Mrs. LIZZIE M. PACKARD.

No. 16 Lagrange Street, South Salem, Mass.

VEGETINE

Prepared by H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

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That portion of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway between Chicago and Elroy (via Madison) and the West Wisconsin Railway between Elroy and St. Paul, to Minneapolis, form a single line between Chicago, St. Paul & Minneapolis. This line will hereafter be known as the

CHICAGO, ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS LINE.

It is the ONLY LINE between St. Paul and Minneapolis, and the only line that passes through Hudson, Eau Claire, Black River Falls, Elroy and Madison, and

is the ONLY Line that runs on any of its trains the celebrated

All trains on this great route run through without change of cars. Pullman Palace Drawing Room and Sleeping Cars are run on its trains.

All Express trains on this route are equipped with Westinghouse Patent Air Brakes and Miller's Patent Safety Platform and Couplers. The Most Perfect Protection against Accidents known.

This popular route is unsurpassed for Speed, Comfort and Safety. The smooth, well ballasted and perfect track of Steel Rails, the celebrated Pullman Palace cars, the Perfect Telegraph system of moving trains, the regularity with which they run, the admirable arrangement for running through cars between Chicago and all points West, North and South-west, secure to passengers all the comforts in Modern Railway Traveling.

If you wish the Best Travelling Accommodations, you will buy your tickets by this route, and will take no other.

All ticket agents can sell you through tickets and check usual baggage by this line.

Passengers for Chicago, Detroit, Toledo, Cleveland, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Toronto, Montreal, Quebec, Portland, Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Indianapolis, St. Louis, Cairo and all

POINTS SOUTH AND EAST should buy their tickets via

Chicago, St. Paul & Minneapolis Line. Close connections are made at Chicago with the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern, Baltimore & Ohio, Michigan Central, Pittsburg, Ft. Wayne & Chicago, the Perfect Telegraph, and Pan Handle Routes, for all points East and South-east, and with the Chicago & Alton and Illinois Central for all points South.

New York Office, No. 445 Broadway; Boston Office, No. 5 State Street; St. Paul Ticket offices Corner Third and Jackson Streets; and at depot on Sibley Street; Minneapolis Ticket offices, No. 3 Nicolett House Block, and St. Paul & Pacific Depot; Chicago Ticket offices, 62 Clark Street, under Sherman House, 71 Canal, corner Madison Street; Kansas City Ticket offices, corner West Kinzie and Canal streets; Wells street Depot, corner Wells and Kinzie Streets.

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CHICAGO, ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS LINE.

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CHAS. & LARSEN—Importers and Dealers in Crockery, French China, Glassware, Lamps, Looking Glasses, and House Furnishing Goods. East Third Street, St. Paul, Minn.

JAMIELL BURNAN & CO.—Manufacturers of and Jobbers of Clothing and Goods. Furnishing Goods, No. 69 East Third Street, St. Paul, Minnesota.

ISAACS—Manufacturer and Jobber in Cigars. 53 Jackson Street, opposite Auerbach, Finck Culbertson & Co., St. Paul, Minn.

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87 East Third Street, St. Paul, Minn.

Mail Orders receive prompt attention and prices guaranteed to be the lowest in the West.

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MERCHANT TAILORS!

The Latest

BEST OF STYLES.

This House has a large and complete stock of Cloths and Cassimeres always on hand. It will be to the interest of the buyer to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

NO. 52 JACKSON STREET, ST. PAUL, MINN.

MINNEAPOLIS BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

CLARK HOUSE—Corner Fourth Street Hennepin Ave., two blocks from the A. M. of Music. Only first class Two Dollar Hotel. New, Elegantly furnished, and situated in finest portion of the City.

JOHN C. OSWALD,

Wholesale Dealer in

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No. 17 Washington Av., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Northern Pacific R. R.

1876 Summer Arrangement. 1878.

TAKE THE

Custer Route

TO THE

BLACK HILLS.

Thro' Express Tr

The Bismarck Tribune.

BISMARCK, MONDAY, JAN. 13, 1879.

MASONIC.

The regular communications of Bismarck Lodge No. 130, A. F. & A. M., are held in their hall on the first and third Mondays of each month at 7 p. m. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited. JOSEPH HARRIS, W. M. HERN COREY, Sec.

L. O. O. F.

The regular meeting of Mandan Lodge No. 12, L. O. O. F., are held in Masonic Hall every Tuesday. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited. J. M. CARNAHAN, W. G. LOUIS HECHLER, R. Sec.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

Methodist services every Sunday at the Presbyterian Church at 10 a. m. and 7 p. m. The Sunday school there as usual immediately after morning service. Prayer meeting at the church every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Class and prayer meeting every Thursday evening, for the present at private houses.

Rev. Geo. W. Barnett, Pastor.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Rev. J. G. Miller, B. D., rector. Services at the brick school house every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school after morning service. All are cordially invited to attend.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

On the North Pacific to and from the east arrive daily, except Sunday, at 7 p. m. Depart daily except Sunday at 8 a. m.

Leave for Fort Stevens, Berthold and Buford and the Tongue river posts every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday, arriving every Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Leave for Fort Keogh and Standing Rock every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday, returning arrive every Monday, Thursday and Saturday.

Leave for Deadwood and other points in the Black Hills daily at 8 a. m.

Leave for Tongue River every Sunday at 8 a. m. Registered Mail for all Points Close at 5 P. M. Office open from 7 a. m. to 7:30 p. m. On Sundays from 7 to 9:30 a. m. and 3 to 7 p. m.

Weekly Weather Report.

BISMARCK, D. T., Jan. 11, 1879.

	Highest.	Lowest.	Mean.
Barometer.	30.458.	29.551.	29.534.
Thermometer.	100.	67.	87.8.
Humidity, (rel.)	100.	67.	87.8.
Winds hourly velocity.	33.	0.	
Winds, prevalent direction.	northwest.		
Winds, total movement.	1418 miles.		
Total amount of rain or melted snow.	6.00 inch.		
Barometer.	30.458.	29.551.	29.534.
Thermometer.	100.	67.	87.8.
Humidity, (rel.)	100.	67.	87.8.
Winds hourly velocity.	33.	0.	
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Winds, total movement.	1418 miles.		
Total amount of rain or melted snow.	6.00 inch.		

Note: Barometer corrected for temperature and elevation.

C. CRAMER, Obs. Signal Corps U. S. A. Office, U. S. Mil. Tel. Station.

HASH.

C. A. Fisher is spending a couple of months in the East.

Judge J. E. West, of Yankton, was in the city last week.

J. J. Wallace, of Brainerd, was at the Sheridan House Saturday.

E. H. Van Antwerp, of Yankton, was registered at the Sheridan House Saturday.

W. T. Maxfield, of St. Paul, arrived here from the Hills Tuesday, on his way home.

Mal. W. A. Eldred, of Yankton, is at Fort Lincoln attending the court martial.

H. H. Brown, of River Falls, Wis., spent a day in the city last week prospecting.

Lieut. Chas. C. De Radio, of Fort Meade, arrived on the Sunday morning.

Capt. T. D. Mariner, formerly of the steamer Peninah, arrived in the city Saturday.

W. A. Brown, representing Newell & Harrison, Minneapolis, was in the city Monday.

Capt. Joseph Coyne left this morning for Council Bluffs and will return in the evening.

Capt. Mariner arrived Saturday and will commence work on the steamer Benton immediately.

Col. C. C. Gilbert arrived in the city Thursday to attend the court martial at Fort Lincoln.

Practical jokes are sometimes offensive; Col. Baker and the demolition of whisky of Benteen's.

Sig Hauauer, the clothier, left for new York Friday morning where he will remain several weeks.

Lieut. W. Mann and Lieut. T. S. McCannick of Ft. Yates, spent a few days in Bismarck last week.

A. P. Farrar and S. H. Babcock, of the N. P. R. R., stayed over night at the Sheridan House Thursday.

Capt. J. H. Schindler, of Fort Stevens, arrived at Lincoln, Wednesday, to appear before the court martial.

D. P. Baldwin, representing the grocery house of Newell & Harrison, Minneapolis, was in the city Thursday.

Capt. John Barr, the agent of the Benton line of steamers, has left the city for an extended tour in the east.

R. S. Kennedy, representing the firm of Kennedy Bros., gunsmiths, St. Paul, was at the Sheridan House, Saturday.

Maj. E. H. Alden, Indian Agent at Fort Berthold, and John E. McEwan, of the same post arrived in the city Saturday.

W. H. H. Mann, of the firm of Mann & Bass, Central City, arrived in this city on Saturday, starting for the east this a. m.

H. H. Day, the jeweler, left this morning for River Falls, Wis., his home, to spend a few days among friends and relatives.

James Winters, representing the firm of Kauppie, Allen & Keogh, St. Paul, arrived in the city Saturday, retaining this morning.

Wm. A. Ives, of the firm of Goodman & Ives, St. Paul, arrived from the Hills Thursday, and left for the east this morning.

Mr. H. S. Back, of Fargo, arrived in town Saturday evening, to look after some of his teams which are expected from the Hills.

J. H. Nason, bookkeeper for the firm of O'Toole & Co., post traders at Ft. Keogh, was in the city last week and started east this morning.

J. C. Prescott, of Cincinnati, railroad contractor, is in the city prospecting, and expresses himself highly pleased with the country and climate.

Maj. Lazelle and Lieut. F. C. Edmunds, son of ex Gov. Edmunds, arrived in the city Tuesday on their way to Fort Lincoln to attend the court martial.

W. F. Flashman, post trader at Camp R. H. Allen, arrived in the city Tuesday, having been subpoenaed as a witness before the Fort Lincoln court martial.

Lively times around town on Thursday evening, previous to the departure of the officers, bound to Chicago, for the Reno investigation; nothing like old times.

Mr. John McLean has returned from a long trip to the eastern cities, looking fresh and hearty, and reporting a fine prospect for the extension of the road.

S. V. Chase, well known in this vicinity as the "light weight travelling man," (he weighing less than 500 pounds), was in the city Saturday, en route to the Hills.

James H. Adams, the senior member of the largest grocery house in Deadwood, passed through Bismarck Saturday en route to Minneapolis, his former home.

Lieut. C. A. Varnum, Capt. T. McDougall, Col. Benteen, Lieut. L. R. Hare and Lieut. G. D. Wallace started for Chicago Friday morning, to attend the Reno investigation.

Capt. Wheeler, of the Second Cavalry, and sister, of Fort Custer, arrived in the city last week and departed for the east this morning, where they will remain until the opening of navigation.

Madam Rumor reports that about two days ago certain two individuals at Fort Berthold Indian Agency, sat up two whole nights playing seven-up, under the pretense of making out vouchers for issuing annuities. How is this, Mandan?

Dorsey's mail route to Fort Keogh has been dubbed the "Jackass Mail," as it is carried on a primitive sled drawn by one mule in the same style as the celebrated "Jackass Battery," which flourished during the late unpleasantness with the South.

Major Lazelle, Lieut. Edwards, and W. Fausnaue, post trader, arrived in town from Fort Meade, on Tuesday morning, last, to attend the court martial which is now sitting at Fort Lincoln. Capt. Schindler, of Fort Stevens, came in on Wednesday evening to attend the same court.

At a meeting of the Bismarck Fire Company last Monday the following named persons were elected to office for the ensuing six months: Ed. Sloan, Foreman; Peter Malloy, First Assistant Foreman; Gus Forster, Second Assistant Foreman; David Stewart, Secretary; P. F. Malloy, Treasurer.

Major Alden, Indian Agent at Fort Berthold, has been in town for two or three days past, undertaking to raise particular flits with the N. P. R. R. Co., the Indian Department, the contractors, and everybody in general, because of the nonarrival of his Indian supplies which should have been here three months ago.

The telegraph line is now open to Fort Stevens, and a party started out from there to Fort Buford on Saturday last to repair the line to that post. Under the efficient management of Lieut. Grimes, now chief signal officer here, it is reasonable to suppose that communication will be kept up a little more regularly than in the past.

At the installation of officers of Mandan Lodge No. 12, L. O. O. F., the following officers were installed: J. M. Carnahan, N. G.; Ed. Bosworth, V. G.; C. A. Loansberry, treasurer, and Louis Hechler, recording secretary; Chas. Louis, V. G.; E. A. Williams, R. S. N. G.; W. L. Gibson, L. S. N. G.; Chas. T. Bryan, R. S. V. G.; H. Rickenberg, L. S. V. G.; Thomas Canby, Q. S. G.; Henry Ward, L. S. G.; Frederick Holmstead, R. S. S.; J. P. Forster, L. S. S.

Letter List.

List of letters remaining uncalled for in the Bismarck Post Office, for the week ending, Monday, Jan. 13, 1879:

Anderson Ole Johnson Christian

Brown John Jensen Geo

Compton Frank L. May Thomas

Case G. W. Murray James

Clark John Moore Joseph

Croft Michael McBride James H. B.

Curtis Morris Porter F. M.

Croft Wm F. Barrett Wm F.

Dean Geo. Smith Andrew

Denning John Smith G.

Fairweather Peter Taylor Andrew

Forster William Tiesler W. P.

Greenfield Chas. Westerman Ellen

Gordon James

At the above letters are not called for in Thirty Days they will be sent to the Dead Letter Office, at Washington. Pen owners calling for any of the above will please say "Advertise Letter," and give date of list.

Cash paid for furs.

HALLETT & KEATING.

Parkin & Whelan are the only authorized agents of Krazee's celebrated Flour in this city.

Oysters in every style at Hare & Elder's. Take the side entrance.

Bragg's Old Reliable

Montana Market is packed full of choice Meats, Poultry, Eggs, Canned Goods, &c., which are sold as cheap as the cheapest.

Lots for sale on time.

FLANNERY & WETHERBY.

Wood, Wood.

Three to five cords of wood will get a good Sewing Machine at

Cor. Third and Meigs Sts.

Notice.

Office A. A. Q. R. Fort A. Lincoln, D. T.

There will be sold at auction at this office on Wednesday, January 22, 1879, Six (6) Condemned Government Horses and some unserviceable Quartermasters' Store.

CHAS. A. VARNUM, First Lieut. and R. Q. M. 7th Cav., A. A. Q. M.

Token of Respect.

Among the tokens of antiquity, an offering of perfume was regarded as a token of the most profound respect and homage. At the present time, a pre-cut of a box of Dr. Price's exquisite odors, would not only be regarded as a token of respect, but enjoyed, to the last drop, with the greatest pleasure. Sold by W. A. Hollenback.

Head light oil, adapted for illuminating purposes, for sale at reasonable prices by C. HARNOIS.

Advanced Physicians.

Many of the more advanced physicians, having found Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines prompt and sure, prescribe them regularly in their practice.

TWINVILLE, Tenn., May 28th, 1878.

Dear Sir—For a long time I suffered with catarrh. I finally called in Dr. Zachary of this place. He furnished me with your nasal Douche, Sassa Catarrh Remedy, and your Golden Medical Discovery. These remedies speedily effected an entire cure. Yours truly,

JOHN S. CHAMLESS.

New Blacksmith Shop.

Ceres Livingston has opened a new blacksmith shop on Fifth street, and is prepared to do all

kinds of work in his line of business. He has fitted up his establishment in such a manner as to enable him to do work quickly and at the lowest expense to his patrons.

Cash paid for furs. HALLETT & KEATING.

Found. A Gold Bracelet, elegantly engraved. The owner can have the same by applying to Frankie Gordon, P. O. Box 26, City.

Illuminating head light oil 175 fire test, for sale by C. HARNOIS.

Wanted. Six copies of THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE of date of October 18th, 1878, for which 20 cents per copy will be paid, upon their delivery to this office.

City Map. New Maps of the City of Bismarck, with all the new additions, for sale at the office of Flannery & Wetherby.

Restaurant and Bakery, Main Street, between Second and Third Streets Bismarck, D. T. Brassens & Barry, proprietors. Pastry supplied for balls or other parties on short notice. Special attention to family orders. Meals at all hours. Oysters, game, &c.

To be or not to be, that is the great problem before the people of Bismarck, and when in future years the self-made men now struggling along unnoticed by the outside world are asked what gave them the strength and courage to persevere and win, it will be in the early and constant use of the Belle of Moorhead Flour. For sale by all grocers.

Proposals for Army Transportation. OFFICE CHIEF Q. M. DEPARTMENT OF DAKOTA, ST. PAUL, MINN., December 28th, 1878.

SEALED PROPOSALS, in triplicate, subject to the usual conditions and requirements, will be received at this office until 12 o'clock noon on the 10th day of February, 1879, at which time and place they will be opened in the presence of bidders for the transportation of military supplies, etc., on the following routes: 1. The Department of Dakota, during the year commencing April 1st, 1879, and ending March 31st, 1880.

1.—WAGON TRANS. ORTATION from and to stations in the state of Minnesota and Territory of Dakota, subject to the conditions contained in form of contract for that service, adopted December 17th, 1878.

2.—ROUTE IN MONTANA. Wagon Transportation from and to stations in Montana, subject to the conditions contained in form of contract for that service, adopted December 17th, 1878.

3.—ON MISSOURI RIVER. YELLOWSTONE RIVERS, between Yankton, D. T., and Fort Benton, M. T., and posts or stations on the Missouri river, between said places, from the 20th of March to the 31st of October, 1879; and from Yankton and Bismarck, D. T., through to Fort Keogh and Big Horn depot on the Yellowstone river, from and between May 1st and August 31st, 1879, subject to the conditions contained in form of contract for that service, adopted December 17th, 1878.

Proposals for this route should specify a rate per mile for each of four, enlisted men or employes and animals, and to 1000 pounds per 100 miles for military stores and supplies for the whole route. No rates varying with the distance will be entertained.

4.—FERRIAGE between Fort Abraham Lincoln, D. T., and Bismarck, D. T., and between Bismarck, D. T., and Fort Lincoln, D. T., subject to the conditions contained in form of contract for that service, adopted December 17th, 1878.

Each proposal must be accompanied by a bond in the sum of ten thousand dollars, (\$10,000), executed in legal form by two or more responsible persons, certified as fully responsible by a Judge or Clerk of any United States District Court, and stating that in case the contract is awarded to the person proposing, within sixty days, it will be accepted and entered into, and good and sufficient security furnished immediately by him in the sum of thirty thousand dollars (\$30,000), for the faithful fulfillment of the contract, except for the first six months, in which case a bond for \$3,000 must accompany the bid.

The government reserves the right to reject any or all bids, and will be offered.

Moreover, no bid will be entertained unless the bidder is present in person or by duly authorized agent or attorney, at the opening of the bids, and then on a show-up to show that he is fully able to carry out the contract in all respects it awarded to him. In the case of river transportation bidders must submit a list of boats, giving name, tonnage, etc., with which they expect to perform the service.

Blank forms for proposals and forms of contract and table of distances, also a statement of shipments made on the Missouri and Yellowstone rivers during the season of 1878, which will be taken as the basis in determining the lowest bid received under this advertisement, may be had by application to this office, or to the office of the Quartermaster at Chicago, Illinois.

Saml. Lott, Jr., 302, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, Omaha, Neb.; Bismarck, D. T.; Yankton, D. T., or Helena, M. T.

Proposals must be endorsed "Proposals for Transportation on Route in Minnesota and Dakota," "On Missouri and Yellowstone Rivers," etc., as the case may be, and addressed to the undersigned.

Deputy Quartermaster General L. A. Nason, Chief Quartermaster.

MANUEL C. BROHOLM, BOOTS AND SHOES, Fine Custom Work made to Order

in all the latest styles and warranted. Use the best material and work in all custom work. A specialty made of

Neat Repairing. My motto is "Good Work at fair prices." 12ml

The Knitter.

KNIT ALL SIZES OF WORK

Shape and Complete

(without hand-finish) SEAMLESS MOSIERY, GLOVES and MITTENS, or KNIT THEM IN ALL SIZES.

Women can make \$5.00 a day with it.

Agents Wanted. Send your address on a postal card to W. O. HEDD, the Knitting Machine Agent, 338 W. Madison St., Chicago. Tell him where you saw this notice and he will send you circulars, samples of work, etc., free.

and dealer in imported Cigars, Fine Tobacco Smokers' Goods, &c. A life description of the best Fine Cuts.

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